The Outlook

JULY 5, 1922

(C) Keystone
WALTER RATHENAU

THE ASSASSIN OF RATHENAU STRIKES GERMANY

DR. WALTER RATHENAU suffered death by assassination because of his virtues. He fell because he was serving, better than any one else in his position had served, both Germany and the cause of justice and peace in Europe. His name will long be remembered as that of a German statesman who not only acknowledged Germany's defeat, but also actually made an effort to enable Germany to repair some of the damage she had done. He was killed because there are still powerful and uncontrolled interests in Germany which are intent on punishing any effort to transform Germany from the aggressive and dominating power she aimed to be under Prussia to a decent and neighborly and morally responsible member of the family of nations.

During the war Walter Rathenau had great power in organizing the whole industrial system of Germany for the purpose of prosecuting the war effectively. He had had great experience in organizing business as a banker as well as an industrial expert, and had been president of the great electrical concern known as the Allgemeine Elektricitäts Gesellschaft. When the armistice came, he saw the need of systematic reconstruction, and it was as Minister of Reconstruction in the Wirth Cabinet that he negotiated with Louis Loucheur, the French Minister of the Liberated Regions, the arrangement known as the Wiesbaden agreement, which was the first really practical arrangement for enabling Germany to build up as much as possible of what she had wantonly destroyed, and thus, instead of hostility on the part of Germany and the consequent distrust on the part of France, to substitute a measure of mutual confidence.

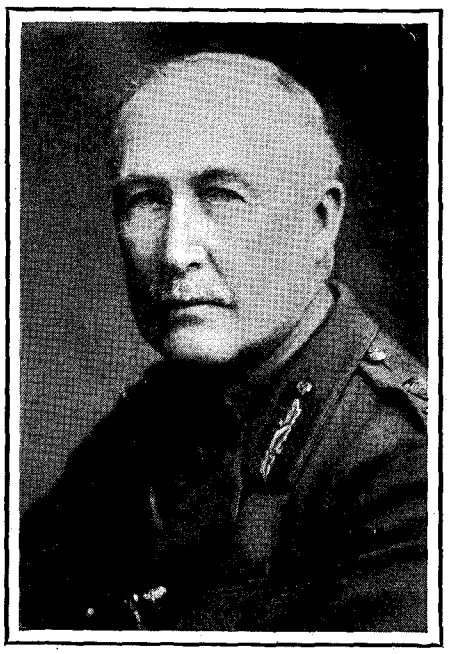
Though this arrangement opened the only possible way to the welfare of Germany as well as Europe in general, it was denounced by the militarists of Germany, and Rathenau was made the target of their threats. Later he became Foreign Minister, and he served at Genoa. The people in Germany who made Germany's aggressive war possible, who really made modern Germany feared and hated and despised, were the fiercest opponents of Rathenau. On June 23 Karl Helfferich in the Reichstag assailed Rathenau for his reparations policy, and the next day an assassin (some say, two assassins) in an automobile drove up beside the car in which Rathenau was riding and with firearms and hand grenades killed him.

If this act of assassination arouses the people of Germany to an understanding of the Prussianism that has brought them to the state in which they find themselves, it may in the end serve some good purpose; but the history of Germany in these last years does not provide much hope for any such effect upon the German popular mind. It will at least arouse those who are already aware of Germany's plight, and it may in the end strengthen the determination of the Wirth Government to pursue a policy of comparatively honest recognition of the facts as they are. It will be hard, however, to find in any consequence of this murder any compensation for the loss to Germany of a man who was serving her well.

FIELD MARSHAL WILSON ASSASSINATED

IRREGULAR guerrilla warfare has in Ireland long been followed by sheer assassination of individuals. Such killings are never or rarely acknowledged by any factional leaders even among those who are self-constituted officers in nebulous armies. Many such murders are doubtless the work of fanatics or anarchists. Yet they are a symptom and a sign of bitter political hatred and a political condition that needs wise and firm conduct.

There is no evidence that the two men, Connolly and O'Brien, who deliberately shot down Field Marshal Henry Hughes Wilson in London on June 22 were the appointed agents of any faction or society. Neither is there evidence that they were actuated by personal enmity. All leaders of the Sinn Fein extremists not only disown but denounce the crime. Yet it was almost certainly the outcome of the quarrels and murders that have been so common in Ireland for years. Both sides have a long list of such crimes against them. The murder of General Wilson by men who hated him because he stood for enforcement of law in Ulster is no worse in itself than the massacre of the McMahon family not long ago by enraged anti-Sinn Feiners. But the results in arousing the public to demand an effective course of dealing with the Irish people will be enormously more important.



FIELD MARSHAL WILSON

One immediate result was the statement in Parliament by Winston Churchill for the British Ministry that they would expect the Provisional Government, now that it had secured the people's mandate, to take the necessary steps to assert its complete authority, and that the British Government would not allow the coercion of Ulster by the South—in fact, that failure to observe the treaty would mean that the British Government would resume complete freedom of action.

This reasonable declaration followed what was practically a vote of confidence on Lloyd George's Irish policy, with the majority of 342 to 75. The

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

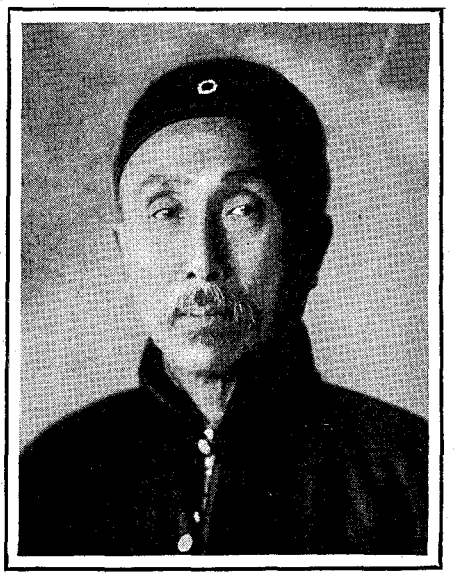
London "Spectator," which has been vigorously opposed to Lloyd George, says: "The murder ought not to deflect our policy. If that policy is wise in itself—which we, of course, don't admit—it should not be altered because murderers have succeeded in their plans."

Field Marshal Wilson was one of the most distinguished officers in the British army. His services during the last war were of the highest order. He became a soldier when only twenty, served in the South African War, entered the World War as Lieutenant-General and aided Marshal Foch as a general liaison officer. He was an Irishman, an Ulsterite by conviction, and had acted as Chief of Staff under the Ulster Premier, Sir James Craig. Probably this last fact was what marked him out for anti-Ulsterite hatred and made him the victim of assassination.

DR. WU AND DR. SUN

ALMOST simultaneously despatches from China report the loss of two leaders of the Canton Government. The loss of one is by death; of the other, by capture. At any time before now this twofold loss would have been greatly deplored by those who have hoped for the development of free institutions in China; but, coming at this time, this great blow to the Canton Government may be a gain to the cause of Chinese unity and not impossibly a gain to the cause of real liberty and progress.

Wu Ting-fang, whose death on June 23 at eighty-one years of age has been reported, was better known in America than most other eminent Chinese—perhaps than any other. His reputation in America was won by his ability, wit, friendliness, and honesty as Chinese Minister to the United States. He was sent to Washington in 1897, and retired in 1902. While here he was accredited also to Spain and Peru. He went to Spain once, but did not go to Peru until after he had left Washington. He became well known through the amusing interviews which he had with newspaper representatives; for he managed matters so that the interviewers became the interviewed and were left to report his questions and as much of their answers as they cared to reveal. His frank inquiries into what we commonly consider private affairs gave the impression that he was incorrigibly bland and ingenuous; but a great many of his questions were, in fact, caustic but skillfully concealed comments on life as he saw it in the Occident. During his services here he was often called upon to make public speeches. Even at the time when it was believed that Americans in the Legation at Peking had been massacred Dr. Wu suffered no molestation,



WU TING-FANG

but had every opportunity to interpret the situation to Americans. The fact that his reports of events were accepted as authentic by the American Government proved his trustworthiness; but, occurring at a time when the rest of the world refused to believe that Dr. Wu's reports were true, it also proved the fair and just treatment he had received from America. As The Outlook said at the time, Dr. Wu "bore himself during that crisis with consummate tact and courage," and he proved "of great service to his country in assisting Mr. Hay in carrying out the policy which has preserved China from the most disastrous consequences of the attempt to destroy foreign influence." Before his mission to Washington he had studied at Lincoln's Inn in London, had been the adviser of Li Hung-chang, had helped to build the first Chinese railway, had been president of the university at Tsinsing, and had been secretary and finally a member of the Peace Mission at the end of the war between China and Japan. Even in his old age he continued in public service. In 1911 he became managing director of the China Merchants Steamship Company, in order to reorganize the company's business at a time when the official directors nominated by the Chinese Government had not produced satisfactory results. When the Chinese of the South set up a Government at Canton as the real representative body of the Republic under the leadership of Sun Yat-sen, Dr. Wu became Minister of Foreign Affairs; and such he was when he died.

Though there have been conflicting reports concerning Dr. Sun, it is evident that he has disappeared from his former place of power in the South, at least for the time being. Since the defeat of the Manchurian military chieftain Chang, who had the support of the Canton faction through the anomalous but not unprecedented partnership between doctrinaire idealism and military dictatorship, the Canton Government, such as it was, has seemed to be dissolving. China's development toward unity seems now to be dependent upon another Wu—the victor over Chang, General Wu Pei-fu.

THE FEDERATION OF LABOR AND THE CONSTITUTION

IN the resolutions adopted by the Federation of Labor at its meeting just held at Cincinnati, the radical and untenable attack by Senator La Follette on the United States Constitution was indorsed, with additional suggestions for amending the Constitution.

The Federation proposed that voters be called upon to join organized labor in a National campaign to secure four Amendments to the Constitution and also to demand the repeal of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law. The first of the Amendments proposed would restrict child labor; this is the method lately urged by Mr. Owen R. Lovejoy, General Secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, in a public address, as the one practical way of protecting American children of tender years. Few, we think, will agree with the Federation's programme for Amendments which would give Congress power to veto Supreme Court decisions by repassing with two-thirds majority any law declared unconstitutional; nor would the proposal to prohibit by an Amendment the enactment of any law dealing with the rights of workers in industrial matters generally be regarded as desirable or definite; while the fourth proposal, namely, to make the amendment of the Constitution much easier, is also contrary to the best present opinion.

The Federation again put itself on record as drastically opposed to the methods and principles of Soviet Russia, and defeated almost unanimously a resolution recommending the immediate recognition of the Soviets by this country.

For the forty-first time Samuel Gompers was elected to the office of President of the Federation, and the choice of other officers indicated that the Gompers régime and influence are still predominating.

THE MINE MASSACRE

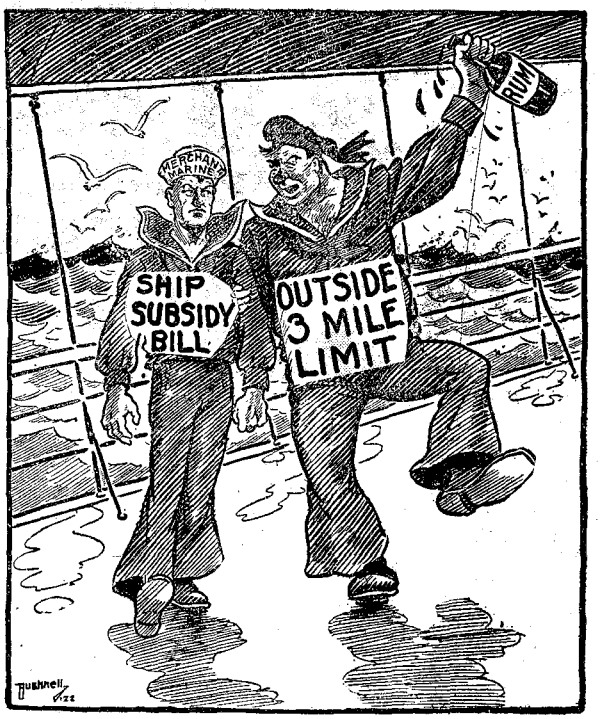
TO parallel the brutish murders of the Herrin coal-mine massacre one has to turn back to the Colorado labor war of 1914. Even at that time there was no such cold-blooded slaughter as that at Herrin, where at least a score of non-union employees of the Southern Illinois Coal Company were slain after surrender to the mob of strikers. There was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YOU DO NOT DOUBT MY FAITH, SIR?

(Henry VIII, Act II, Scene 1)

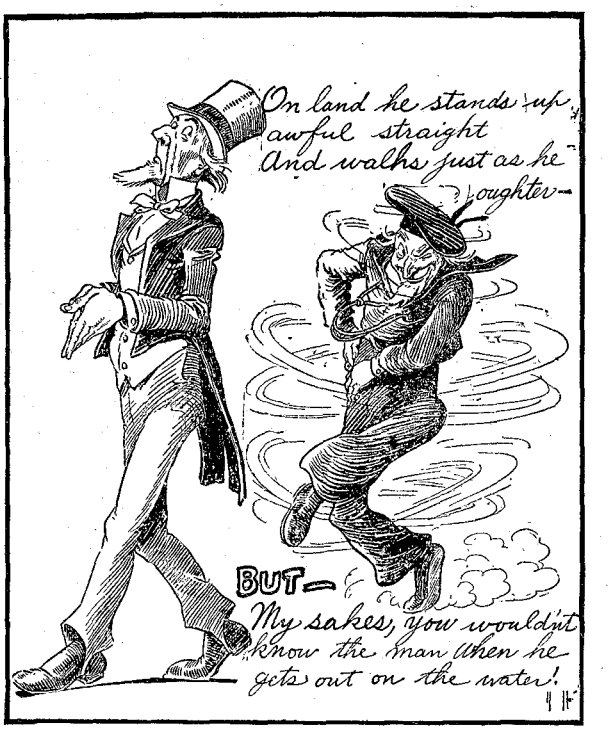
Bushnell in the Buffalo Courier



EMBARRASSING COMPANY

From Julius J. H. Hayn, Buffalo, N. Y.

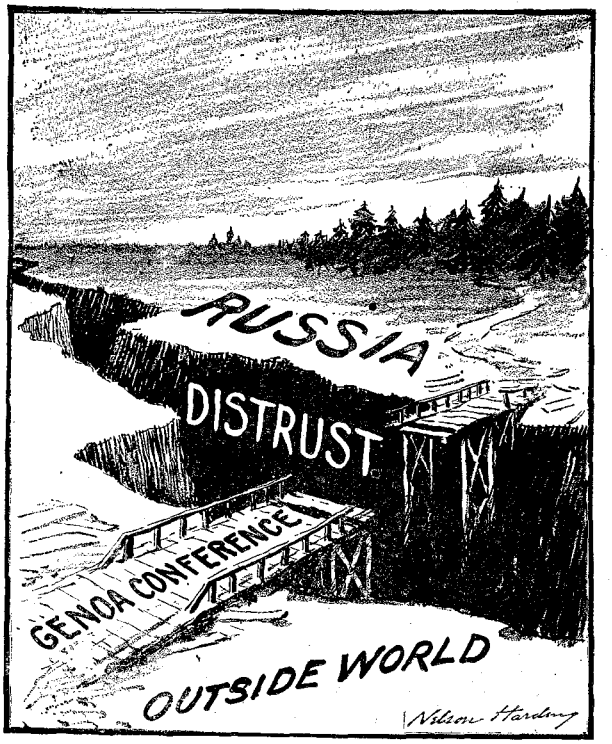
Ireland in the Columbus Dispatch


On land he stands up awful straight And walks just as he oughter—
BUT—
My sakes, you wouldn't know the man when he gets out on the water!

DEACON SAMUEL AND "SAILOR SAM"

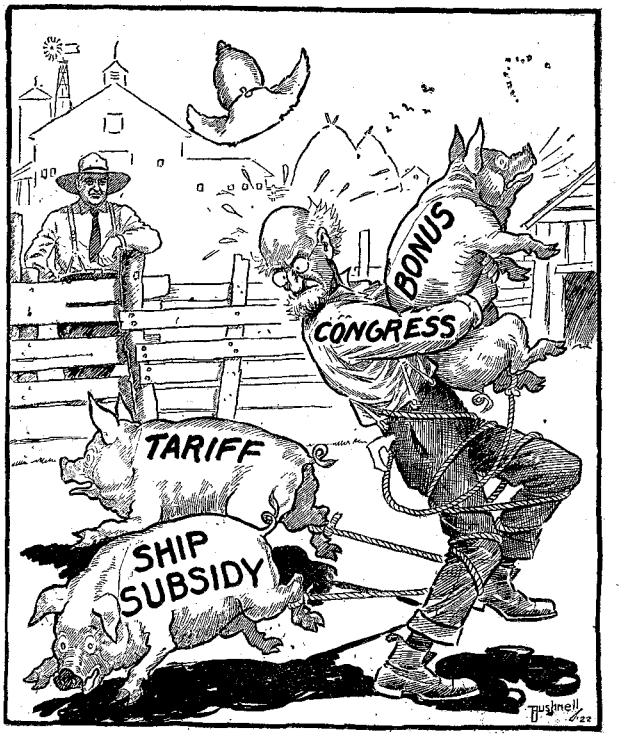
From Esther Marshall, Columbus, Ohio

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle



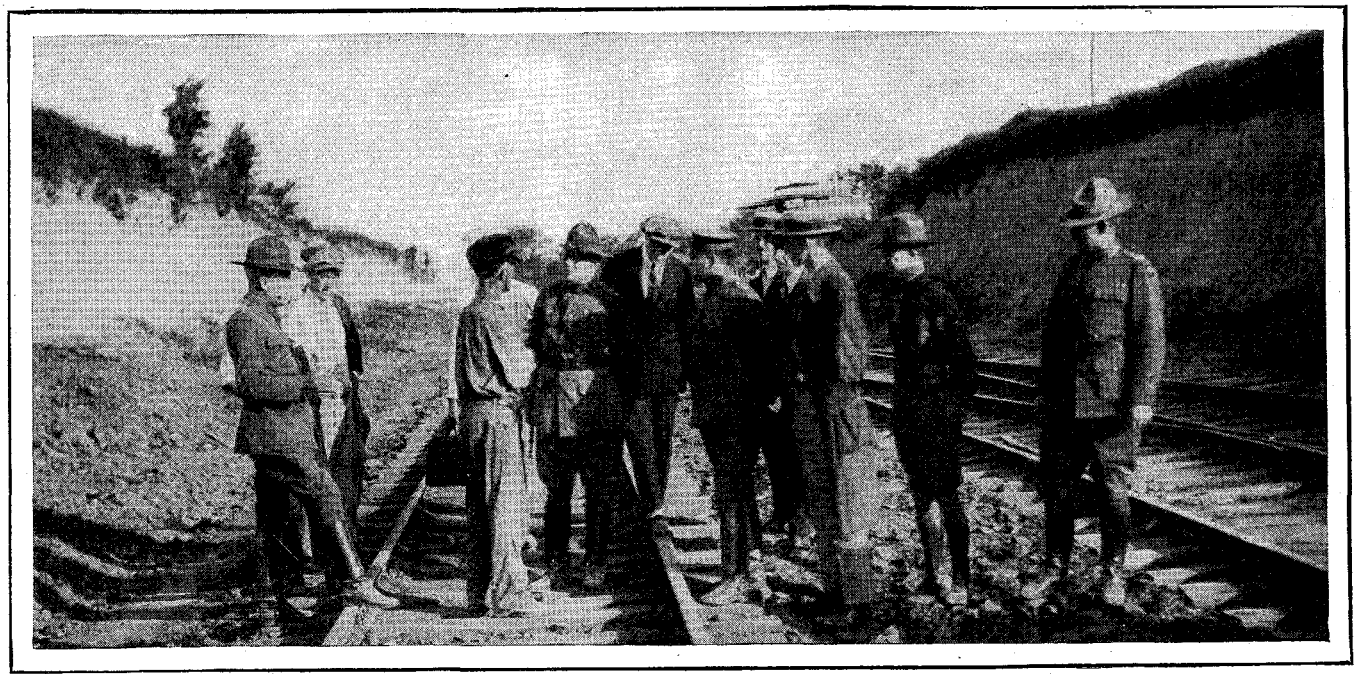
THE GREAT DIVIDE

Bushnell for the Central Press Association



POWERFUL BUSY, BUT NOT GETTING ANYWHERE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



P. & A. Photos

THE MILITARY BOARD VISITS THE SCENE OF THE ILLINOIS MINE MASSACRE

General Milton E. Foreman, Colonel Samuel Hunter, and their aides are here seen interrogating striking miners. General Foreman is speaking to a miner, both standing in the railway track

not the slightest attempt on the part of the sheriff or other local authorities to stop the strikers from their march on the mine, nor did the State authorities do anything to preserve order. The wholesale murder is a blot on the community and on the State, whose officials should have informed themselves of the impending attack and should have known that the tense state of hostility existing might lead to bloodshed any hour.

Illinois cannot afford to stand idly by while a crime like this is committed. Yet Colonel Hunter, of the Adjutant General's staff, declares that he repeatedly asked the State authorities to send troops before the attack, as he did not believe that the local authorities were either able or inclined to handle the situation. A feeble attempt was made before the coroner's jury to show that the strike-breakers or mine operators were the aggressors in that, as one uncorroborated witness claimed, the superintendent, Mr. C. K. McDowell, a one-legged man, who was heartlessly butchered in the massacre, had previously shot a striker who was prowling at night around the mine. It was on this allegation that one of the several coroner's verdicts declared that the death of the strike-breakers resulted from the activities of the mine officials. The systematic, warlike march and attack of the striking miners in fact shows that the slaughter was deliberately planned, and not an act of heated retaliation.

All reports from Herrin show that the striking miners regard their murderous onslaught as a just war against the presence of strike-breakers and hired guards in and about a mine where a strike existed.

The country at large is horrified at the atrocity of this labor battle. It should now insist that, so long as some workers have the right to strike and others have the equal right to work when and where they wish, the authorities—local, State, and National—have a duty to keep order and put down lawlessness. Protection must not come from armed private guards, but from sheriff, police, and troops. This is axiomatic, but almost every violent clash in labor wars has come because the authorities waited to offer protection and guard life and property until the battle was over. This kind of trouble is easily foreseen and should be stringently forestalled.

In deploring the massacre in the Illinois coal fields, Secretary Davis, of the Labor Department, declares: "Surely no better argument can be advanced for the settlement of these disputes around the conference table than the dead bodies of American workmen who met a futile death in this outbreak. Surely in this civilized age questions of dispute between men and industries can be adjusted without resort to bloodshed."

Yes; but it is for the Government to lead the way. So far it has made little progress in bringing coal labor and coal capital together. Mr. W. P. Helm declared in an article in The Outlook last week, well entitled "A Private Dispute and a Public Calamity," that as to anthracite the people are "facing a certain shortage of coal next winter," and "the bituminous-coal situation hasn't gone quite so far to the bad, but is on its way there with a whoop." If this is so, the early fall will see a public outburst of indignation that will result in some such supervision of the coal industry by the Government as it now exercises over the railway industry through the Railway Labor Board.

GOVERNOR SMALL ACQUITTED

Nearly a year ago The Outlook recorded the indictment of Governor Len Small, of Illinois. The charge was at first the embezzlement of State funds, and the Governor was charged with having misappropriated $500,000 while he was State Treasurer; but the indictments were amended into an accusation of conspiracy by which, as the prosecuting attorney asserted, Governor Small when he was State Treasurer, Lieutenant-Governor Sterling, the late Mr. E. C. Curtis (who was a State Senator), and Mr. Vernon Curtis (a Chicago banker) defrauded the State of interest on public funds. It was alleged that those accused revived a practically defunct bank through which State funds were loaned to Chicago packers at 8½ per cent interest, of which the State got only 2 per cent.

The trial of Governor Small resulted on June 24 in his acquittal. The jury evidently agreed with the contention of the defense, that there was no evidence that use by the defendant, when he was the State Treasurer, of the State's funds had been obtained under false pretenses, or that he had exceeded his rights and powers in depositing State funds in the banks or had been in-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fluenced by other reasons than to obtain sound collateral security for the deposits.

From the beginning Governor Small has declared that the prosecution was inspired by political enmity. Whether this is so or not, his acquittal will tend to increase his usefulness as a public officer, and it has been warmly welcomed by his political supporters.

We congratulate Governor Small on his acquittal, and particularly congratulate him on the good sense that led him to abandon his first contention that a Governor had an official right to resist arrest and trial. The result has been that the law's authority over individuals has been upheld and at the same time an accused official has been vindicated through the courts.

THE DEFEAT OF THE FUNDAMENTALISTS

ULTRA-CONSERVATISTS, who call themselves Fundamentalists, were defeated by a decisive vote at the Northern Baptist Convention, which was held at Indianapolis, June 14–20.

From the time of its origin the Baptist denomination has held it contrary to the spirit of Christianity for ecclesiastics to impose on the churches a creed as a test of faith. Fundamentalists, however, have come to believe that there has been such a "drift toward modernism" that it was desirable for the Baptist churches to adopt a creed. It was their attempt to secure the adoption of a Baptist creed or confession of faith as a standard of doctrine that the Convention defeated.

Holding the view that the Bible is inerrant and infallible and the theological positions associated with that view, and maintaining that Baptist colleges were unchristian and the seminaries heretical, the Fundamentalists have refused to support the Baptist New World Movement, which has as a goal the raising of one hundred million dollars for missionary and educational purposes by 1924. Shortly before the meeting in Indianapolis the Chairman of the Fundamentalist Executive Committee, Dr. J. C. Massee, of Boston, issued a call, addressed to all pastors in the denomination, for the attendance of a sufficient number of "independent Baptists" at the Convention to accomplish the purposes of the Fundamentalists to put out and keep out of Convention offices and missionary boards all men of tendencies opposed to their views. The independent Baptists who responded proved to be too independent to follow the Fundamentalist leadership.

Hitherto the moderate and non-partisan conservatives as well as the liberals in the denomination have pursued a policy of conciliation toward the reactionary faction; but, aroused by this declaration of the Fundamentalists, they at last joined to oppose the effort to control the personnel of the Convention and missionary boards. Before the Convention the Fundamentalists held a pre-Convention conference, at which William Jennings Bryan was the principal speaker and delivered his now familiar attack upon evolution. At that conference the Fundamentalists voted to urge upon the Convention a formal confession of faith, or to bring about the appointment of a commission to prepare a statement of faith and report in two years' time. Finding the opposition stronger than they expected, the Fundamentalists resorted to the strategy of recommending to the Baptist churches the New Hampshire Confession of Faith as a "clear and competent confession." Originally prepared some fifty years ago as a protest against the position of the Free Baptists, this Confession has been largely used by individual churches, and it was thought that its prestige would be sufficient to procure its adoption; but it was not sufficient to overcome Baptist repugnance to an authoritative creed.

After the proposal of the Fundamentalists was defeated by a vote of 1,264 to 637, a substitute resolution by Dr. Cornelius Woelfkin, of New York, was adopted, which read:

> The Northern Baptist Convention affirms that the New Testament is the all-sufficient ground of our faith and practice and we need no other statement.

The action of the Baptist Convention is welcome to progressive minds in other denominations.

ANOTHER ROUND TABLE SESSION

THE first sessions of the Round Tables of the Institute of Politics planned by President Garfield, of Williams College, took place at Williamstown last year. They were of distinct and material service in the study and discussion of international subjects by men of international importance. The list of speakers was notable. It included Viscount Bryce, of England; Senator Tittoni, of Italy; Professor Viallate, of France; Baron Korff, of Russia; Stephen Panaretoff, Bulgarian Minister to Washington; Count Teleky, ex-Premier of Hungary; and others of almost equal importance.

A second session of this Institute will be held at Williamstown this summer, and it is hoped that the conferences will be continued for other years. We are informed that Mr. Bernard M. Baruch, of New York City, is again providing funds to meet the expense of the Institute; that all persons qualified to participate in the discussion by reason of special knowledge or experience in the field of international relations are eligible for membership; that the admittances this year will include a considerable group, not only of authors and editors, but also of lecturers on current events; and that present enrollments indicate that the membership of the Institute will be double that of a year ago.

A well-thought-out list of topics for discussion at the fourteen separate Round Tables takes up such vitally important topics as the rehabilitation of Europe, interallied debts, problems of eastern and southeastern Europe, Soviet Russia, China, Japan, and Siberia, and the problems of the Pacific.

The list of speakers for this year includes many American publicists and leaders in education. The foreign list, if not so extraordinary in its personnel as that of last year, is still highly gratifying and promising. It is led by Lionel Curtis, who was secretary of the First Peace Conference, and has had remarkable experience in planning self-government for the South African Republic. His book "The Commonwealth of Nations" is a standard work. The French representative is Raymond Recouly, editor of "Le Temps" of Paris, who will speak on the influence of the press on international relations. Dr. Rikitaro Fujisawa, of the Imperial University, Tokyo, will represent Japan at the Institute; he is indorsed by Ambassador Shidehara as one of Japan's foremost authorities on international politics. Dr. Josef Redlich, of Vienna, eminent jurist and former Austrian Minister of Finance, will discuss Central European affairs. The Hon. Manoel de Oliveira Lima, former Brazilian Minister to Belgium, Japan, and Great Britain, will deal with Latin-American questions. Each of these speakers is to deliver a series of six addresses.

ACADEMIC HONORS

JUNE, 1922, will be remembered by thousands of college and university men and women for its abundant rainfall. Academic celebrations in the eastern part of the United States were accompanied with almost incessant showers and with occasional lightning, thunder, and hail. Much of the picturesqueness with which the conferring of degrees and the assembling of alumni for their reunions, to say nothing of the festivities of the seniors as they finished their course, are customarily surrounded was obliterated. Even dignity suffered when the spectator kept one eye on the hooded speaker and the other on the threatening sky. Solemnity seems to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

disappear when an academic procession breaks ranks and the participants scurry to shelter.

Apart from the weather, however, the events of Commencement in the colleges and universities of Eastern States were as impressive as usual. Since they are among the older of our great universities, Harvard, Yale, and Princeton—all three, though Eastern in their location, being National in their constituency and influence—are especially rich in their academic traditions. At Harvard, for example, the hymn which the assembled graduates sing together on the afternoon of Commencement Day to the old tune of "St. Martin's" has been sung there for over two hundred years. To-day, as for generations, the Commencement exercises at Cambridge are opened by the sheriff of the county in uniform, who strikes the floor three times with his sword and calls the assemblage to order. There is special distinction in the honorary degrees granted in such institutions as these, because they admit the recipients to a fellowship that is not only honorable but, as measured in American terms, ancient.

One of the distinctive features of this year's Commencement exercises was the fact that Eastern colleges selected an exceptional number of representatives of journalism for academic honors. At Princeton a doctorate was bestowed upon W. J. Henderson, the musical critic of the New York "Herald." At the University of Maine, Mr. Lincoln F. Colcord was honored for his contributions to periodical publications. At the University of Vermont and at Bowdoin College the doctorate of letters was bestowed on Lawrence F. Abbott, President of The Outlook Company. At Dartmouth the same degree was bestowed upon a Boston journalist, formerly of the Boston "Transcript" and now of the Boston "Herald," Mr. Robert Lincoln O'Brien. At the same college the master's degree in arts was given to Harry Chandler, of the Los Angeles "Times." Bowdoin honored L. A. Coolidge, who has not only been a business man and a fine public servant but a journalist as well. Yale made a Master in Arts of Adolph S. Ochs, the man who has made the New York "Times" the great newspaper it is to-day.

Colleges, not necessarily themselves co-educational, granted honorary degrees to women. Vermont and Dartmouth honored Dorothy Canfield Fisher; Tufts honored Mme. Louise Homer; and Columbia earlier in the month had honored Mary Mills Patrick, of the Woman's College at Constantinople.

Music received recognition by the bestowal of degrees by Tufts on L. R. Lewis; by Princeton on W. J. Henderson, not only journalist but also musician; by Columbia on Paderewski, first as the artist in music and secondly as citizen; and by Harvard on John Alden Carpenter, the business man of Chicago who is eminent as a composer of songs and orchestral works.

The Armament Conference was the chief cause of such degrees as that bestowed by the University of Michigan upon Secretary Hughes, those bestowed by Columbia on the Chinese delegate Alfred Sze and the Portuguese delegate Count d'Alte, and, most significant of all, though not occasioning any surprise, the doctorate of law bestowed by Harvard on Senator Oscar Wilder Underwood, of Alabama.

Literature of course received its recognition in such degrees as that given by Yale to Edwin Arlington Robinson and by Harvard to Judge Robert Grant, who is a writer as well as a jurist, and to Frederic Jesup Stimson.

HARVARD HONORS A FIGHTER FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS

In all these degrees there is of course the recognition in one form or another of distinguished public service. Public office is not the only place in which public service is rendered; but it is not without special significance that the youngest man whom Harvard chose for an honorary doctorate, one of the youngest men upon whom any great university has ever bestowed that degree, was a man whose service was rendered against great odds, in the face of prejudice, calumny, and threats, in the public office of the Commonwealth's Attorney.

John Weston Allen, a graduate of Yale College, is the Attorney-General of Massachusetts. The story of his fight against the evils practiced by the district attorneys of the two counties comprising virtually the metropolitan district of Boston cannot be told here in full. It is sufficient to say that these two district attorneys were ultimately disbarred and removed from office because of their abuse of power and authority. First proceedings were brought against District Attorney Tufts, and then against District Attorney Pelletier. The attempt on the part of Pelletier to escape by complaining that he was the victim of religious persecution failed because, while he is a Roman Catholic, the other culprit is a Protestant, and both suffered the same fate. The Judge of the Supreme Court in his memorandum in the Pelletier case found the accused guilty of getting money by making threats of prosecution. What Attorney-General Allen did was to save the Commonwealth from the disgrace of the further use of its machinery of government for extortion. Though he did not work alone, but had the co-operation of citizens of Massachusetts, he deserves the honor that comes to the leader of the fighting forces. President Lowell, of Harvard, in bestowing the degree characterized him as "our Hercules, who from its dark cavern dragged a hydra of iniquity and slew it."

WALTER HAGEN: GOLFIS DOCTOR, SUMMA CUM LAUDE

America may not have won the Presidency of the League of Nations, but it is some compensation to know that it has won the blue ribbon, the first honor, the supreme distinction, in one of the most important of modern international activities. We refer of course to the success of Walter Hagen, the first home-bred golf professional to win the open championship of Great Britain in the Royal and Ancient game.

The origin of golf is hidden in the dim haze of history. There are students and philosophers who maintain the theory that it was a Dutch invention, but, to all intents and purposes and as far as the records of man run back, it was of British origin. By that we mean that it was Scotch in its first stage. Then the English took it up, so that now it is really a British institution, although the Mecca of all golfers is still St. Andrew's, where the University, founded in 1410, plays second fiddle to the golf course. The greatest golf professional the history of that ancient game has ever known, or perhaps ever will know, was old Tom Morris, who is a more famous celebrity of St. Andrew's than any principal or professor or philosopher of its ancient University. There is certainly not a college or university town in the United States which does not now possess its golf course, although not much more than twenty-five years ago the Americans who knew the meaning of the word golf, or the names of its implements, or the rules of its procedure, could be counted on the fingers of two hands. Some years ago an American, Walter Travis by name, went to England and won at Sandwich the amateur championship. But no American-born professional has succeeded in capturing the open championship, in which amateurs and professionals from Scotland, England, France, Australasia, and the United States have competed, until Walter Hagen, less than two weeks ago, won the coveted honor. Last year an American citizen, although Scotch born and Scotch taught, won this honor. We refer to Jock Hutchison. This could not quite satisfy even those who tried to look upon it as an American victory. But Walter Hagen was born in Rochester, New York; learned his game there

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as a caddy; and his golf, therefore, is completely and purely an American product. And that is why we confer upon him the well-deserved title of *Golfis Doctor, Summa Cum Laude.*

There is more than one reason why he deserves this academic title. We shall, however, content ourselves with stating only one. Golf is pre-eminently a literary and academic game. No other contest in the English-speaking world, not even cricket, has gathered about itself such a body of literature as golf. Long after this printed page is returned to the wood pulp from which it sprung some essayist or poet will write an account, as well worth reading as George Borrow's apostrophe to the Bruisers of England, of Walter Hagen's great feat on the historic turf and among the historic dunes of Sandwich.

BLUE WATER AND BLUE LAURELS

THE winning of the British open golf championship by a native-born American was easily the most important event in the world of recent sports. But it certainly did not diminish public interest in the domestic contests which lend color to the close of each college year.

Of the Eastern events, the race at Poughkeepsie easily ranked first in National appeal. In this regatta many Western crews have participated—this year the Pacific coast was represented by the University of Washington. The first honors went to the remarkable crew of the Naval Academy at Annapolis. Washington, Syracuse, Cornell, Columbia, and Pennsylvania crossed the finishing line in the order named.

As a National event the Poughkeepsie race has come to outrank the dual contest between Harvard and Yale on the Thames, but the race at New London has lost nothing of its old-time color and enthusiasm thereby. This year both Harvard and Yale had suffered defeats over the two-mile distance prior to the final race between these ancient rivals, a fact which detracted little or nothing from the joy of the adherents of Yale when their crew crossed the finish line some three lengths and a half in the van. Harvard and Yale still adhere to the old four-mile distance; the Poughkeepsie race is three miles long. The present victory over Harvard gives Yale the lead of one in the long series of races between the two universities.

Yale also is rejoicing in the winning of the baseball series with Harvard. Both Yale and Harvard defeated Princeton, and therefore the crown in this triangular contest may be said to perch jauntily on the topmost tower of the new Harkness Quadrangle at New Haven.

AMERICAN OPINION DISTURBED OVER THE TARIFF BILL

FOR a long time after the Civil War the American people took their tariff bills with little seriousness. The schedules were practically written by interested private groups who furnished inconclusive data and alleged evidence to Congressional committees. The whole process was highly conventionalized in the public mind; and the convention about how high a tariff rate should be and why was supported by a vast amount of propagandism on the part of the interested private groups. It was all for the sake of the full dinner-pail and the protection of American wage-earners from the so-called pauper labor of Europe! The politics of the generation following the Civil War was thus distorted by a crass and deceptive materialism. Partly for this reason, American politics remained a rather stale and unprofitable thing until the wind of idealism began to blow through it again in the last decade of the nineteenth century and the opening years of the present century.

The two elections of President Cleveland in 1884 and 1892, and the closer scrutiny of the McKinley rates in 1890 and the Dingley rates in 1897, marked the approach of a changing attitude about the tariff on the part of the American people. They were beginning to wake up to the hypocrisies and the abuses of the system of fixing the schedules and to the injustice of the tribute which was thus levied upon them in the name of patriotic humanitarianism. Under the leadership of Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, in the middle of the Taft Administration the rising revolt reached a crisis, and a too generous support of the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Bill by President Taft contributed largely to the bringing down of his Administration like a house of cards about his head.

Ever since the American people have been sensitive on tariff bills. They have been working in opinion towards some sort of a genuine, permanent, non-partisan commission which should take the tariff out of politics entirely, fix the rates in accordance with some reasonable principle, and alter them as fast as they need to be altered. The country has not given up the American doctrine of protection to home industry. It seems to us that it is as thoroughly committed to this doctrine as ever. But it is now too wide awake to be fooled longer by any selfish method of applying the principle of protection. It is no longer so stupid that it does not realize that Congress has never known enough about the subject to write schedules on their merits, and has called in private-group experts to do the business. And the country is through with such a system.

Everybody seems to understand this except the politicians at Washington, who are now busy with another new tariff bill. The House has produced a measure containing rates with which the Senate is now tinkering. Tinkering is a word which has naturally grown up to describe Congressional activity on the tariff, because tinkering is the only word which applies. You tinker with a thing about which you know little. Intelligent persons who have examined the bill critically in its present stage are not enamored of it. The debate in the Senate indicates that there is something fundamentally wrong. Senator Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, who is for the bill, and who declares that it is as good as can be prepared under the circumstances and should be passed quickly to relieve business uncertainty, stops long enough to denounce roundly the method of producing the bill. He describes the product as "a complication of statements of manufacturers, importers, merchants, and farmers, and of inconclusive data collected by Governmental agencies inadequately equipped." He points out that the Finance Committee of the Senate took three thousand pages of testimony, and that no one could "wade through this gigantic mass of information without confusion or be sure of its conclusions because of the technical nature of the subjects." He is reported to have gone on to say that opponents of the bill had obtained parallel information from other sources considered equally as reliable as those from which the Committee had obtained its information, and that alleged facts relied upon by both sides were so different that doubt was thrown on the accuracy of all of them.

This is certainly a description of a mess rather than of a measure. And it reinforces from a high Congressional authority the view of unprejudiced experts who have examined the schedules of the bill. Congress has as yet evidently had neither the information nor the intelligence to master and subdue the rates which were handed to its committee by interested parties. It seems to be the old, old story again retold.

Senator Frelinghuysen also said in his speech that the public mind was thoroughly awake to "the abuses of this system and to the necessity for reform. And this awakening should be a warning to all of us to take the tariff out of politics." We think he is right. As we understand the American people, they are favorable to an ample and reasonable protection for American industry. They

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

do not wish America to be the dumping-ground of commodities from abroad which have been produced under low and inhuman living standards. They do not think this is necessary in order that imports may pay what is owed to us abroad. In time, services furnished by other peoples to us will help out imports in slowly paying as much of this indebtedness as we may wish finally to exact from other peoples.

Neither does the country wish the schedules of a tariff bill to be practically written by selfish private interests at home. The quicker the system is radically changed and removed from politics altogether, the safer it will be for the Administration in power and the better it will be for the country.

FILE THEM OFF

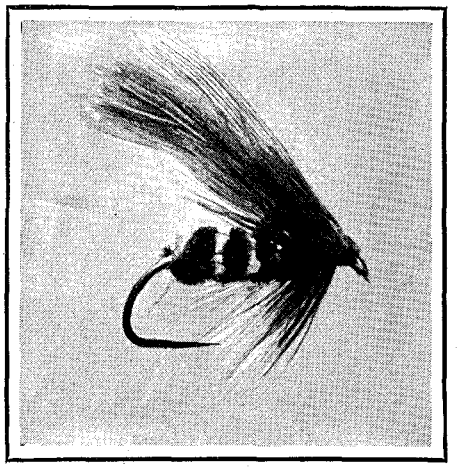
THE illustration of the feathered instrument which accompanies this editorial is something of a veteran. It first appeared on the cover of The Outlook in 1920. We wish that we could persuade some of our outdoor contemporaries to borrow this cut and run it regularly at the masthead of their angling columns.

This picture was first published as part of the record of the beginning of a movement for the elimination of the barbed hook from those trout-fishing waters of the United States which still rejoice in the residence therein of *Salvelinus fontinalis*. We are glad to say that the movement has not died by any means. In fact, it appears to be growing. Evidence of this fact may be found in a letter which came to the Outlook office not long ago from the manager of one of the best-known fish and game preserves in the State of Maine. He wrote us to the effect that he believed that the adoption of the barbless hook by many members of his club had done more to improve the fishing than anything else which had been tried.

It has been our happy-go-lucky American fashion to forget that the supply of fish in a lake or stream is not inexhaustible. We do not indiscriminately slaughter the chickens in a flock, because it is quite obvious to the eye that every chicken that is wasted makes one less chicken to eat. When it comes to our fishing resources, however, we throw the simple mathematics of subtraction to the winds and resolutely refuse to take into account the equally definite reduction which is invisible to the eye.

All those who know trout are agreed that to break the protective covering of slime upon their bodies is to invite a fatal fungous disease. They are equally agreed that any damage to the gills results in most cases in death. This is the reason why the barbless hook is a fish preservative of the first order.

In the hands of even a moderately skillful fly-fisher the barbless hook is almost as efficient an instrument as its barbed rival. If the line is kept properly taut, the number of fish lost (particularly in lake fishing) which would not have been lost from a barbed fly is negligible. Wherein, then, we may be asked, lies the advantage of the barbless variety? It is to be found in this—the barbless hook permits the careful angler to release practically any fish which he does not desire to keep without touching it with his hands. Small fish which might be seriously injured by a barbed No. 10 or even a No. 12 can be released without the slightest harm from a barbless hook of the same size.



There are still many waters in this great land of ours which are so amply stocked that there is no real excuse for fishing them with a barbed hook. The sooner the barbless hook comes into universal use, the sooner we can cease worrying lest the recreation of trout fishing be lost for our children. If your tackle dealer is not progressive enough to carry barbless hooks in stock, a small file will modernize and humanize your barbed hooks with neatness and despatch. A fly-tier's vise is a useful though not a necessary adjunct for such an operation on what ought to be regarded as the vermiform appendix of the old-fashioned hook.

EXCLUSION FROM COLLEGE

AMERICA sifts the immigrants to her shores. She not only rejects those whom she regards as unfit, but also has decided to limit the number of admitted aliens. In doing this she is not denying her democracy. On the contrary, she does it in order to preserve her democracy.

Similarly, every college sifts the applicants for admission to its student body. The mere fact that it does so is not inconsistent with a democratic spirit; indeed, it may be even necessary for its preservation.

No college is open to all comers. No college ought to be. No college can pretend to any standing unless it requires of those who seek admission the proof of their worth.

What constitutes such proof? That depends partly on the standards and purposes of the college, partly on the people to be convinced—that is, the college authorities—and partly on circumstances.

Each student in an American college is there, or is supposed to be there, for some other purpose than acquiring knowledge. He is to be the transmitter to others of ideals of mind, spirit, and conduct. Scholarship is perhaps the most strongly emphasized of these ideals, but it is not the only one, or even the one most generally prized. A college which is known to be false to the common ideals of sportsmanship, for example, is sure to suffer no less in the esteem of other colleges, and may suffer even more in public esteem, than the college which relaxes its standards of scholarship. In this respect the American college has not the restrictive aim of the German university, but the broader aims of the universities that have flourished for centuries in England, Scotland, and Ireland.

In America, too, the authorities in each particular college have a great deal to do in determining its character. The men who conduct an American college are predominantly men who have been trained in that particular college's ideals. The result is, in spite of the general American tendency to uniformity, a stimulating and invaluable variety within the whole educational body.

While in America the tradition as to ideals and the mode of expression of them through the authorities of the colleges have been preserved through generations, the circumstances under which the higher education of the country has been carried on have been completely changed. No greater contrast can well be imagined than that between the environment of Harvard in 1636 and the environment of Harvard to-day, or that between King's College when Alexander Hamilton was a student there and the same institution, known now as Columbia University, in the hard commercial atmosphere of modern New York.

The modern American college, therefore, has a threefold problem in admitting students. It must maintain its proved standards, it must retain its own individuality, and it must prove the capacity of the students for its standards

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and for its distinctive service in accordance with the new circumstances.

In the old days, when America was but little advanced beyond the era of the pioneer and the small community, it was comparatively a simple matter to secure evidence that the applicants for admission to a college were fit to maintain its ideals. The candidate for admission could bring indorsements from those known to the college authorities and thus establish the satisfactory character of his financial standing, his mental capacity, and his moral attitude. In these latter days, however, when the old simple conditions have been supplanted by complexity and the old homogeneous communities have been displaced by a society highly heterogeneous, the old methods have not served. To-day the boy's financial condition has to be assured by the presentation of a bond, just as it would have to be if he were applying for a position of trust in a corporation; and his mental capacity has to be carefully tested by a process of examination as elaborate as it is formidable. Little, however, has been done until recently to test the student's moral and personal qualifications. As a consequence, many institutions of learning, and particularly universities in large centers of population, have found that there are many individuals who have given bond and have passed examinations who are not by training or by qualities of character fitted to receive and carry on the ideals which those universities have been instituted to preserve. Those foundations of character which uphold the kind of standards that show themselves in human relationships like sport or business, and that make a college what it is in character and atmosphere, cannot be laid after the boy reaches college. They may be, and ought to be, supplemented by higher ideals and finer traits, but they themselves are laid in his early years in the family and the school. So fundamental are they that they are sometimes regarded as instincts. To ask a college to supply the student with these basic traits is to ask of it an impossible miracle at the expense of its own spirit.

With the incoming of a great alien host, America has found that many of her youth are without the fundamental training in the traditions of liberty and in her ideals which formerly were taken for granted. At the same time there are many of the youth of old American families who under the complexity of modern life have failed to receive that training from their parents or their teachers. There are many thousands of alien spirits in the bodies of native-born youth. Some of them are of native parentage; naturally, many more of them are of foreign parentage. In those youth, however, there is often an eagerness for learning that drives them into the universities. It is one of the severest and most distressing tasks of college authorities to-day to exercise that discrimination which will keep college ideals and atmosphere pure and sound and yet not quench this eager spirit. In particular, among these alien youths—alien in spirit but not in body—are many who have their origin in eastern Europe, a majority of whom are Jews. The fact that in their endeavor to maintain their standards the wholesome discrimination exercised by college authorities may exclude a very large proportion of these particular aliens ought not to be regarded as a reflection upon the colleges; it ought to be understood as a natural and inevitable consequence of the immigrant tide. It is one of the consequences of that tide which have been felt by the whole country. We cannot, and ought not to try to, ignore the question whether the Nation itself has not come into the peril of losing some of its own ideals through the very process of allowing, in what it supposed to be obedience to those ideals, oppressed or enslaved peoples to swarm upon its shores and thus to permit ideas born of slavery and oppression to displace the Nation's ideals themselves.

Racial and religious oppression and prejudice have no place in America, and least of all in academic environments. But the effort to maintain standards against untrained minds and spirits is not oppression or prejudice. The sort of discrimination which is alleged to have been displayed by the midshipmen of the United States Naval Academy in ostracizing a Jewish member of the graduating class is the very antithesis of the sort of discrimination that ought to be exercised by academic authorities. If the authorities truly exercise their discrimination, they will inevitably admit many Jews and foreign-born and aliens, and as inevitably exclude many youth whose ancestors have been American for generations. If such care is exercised as will preserve the spirit and ideals of a college, the problem of undergraduate ostracism will be easily solved. One of the significant facts in connection with this whole discussion is that, while newspapers, apparently ignorant of academic ideals, have been interpreting a recent resolution of the Board of Overseers of Harvard University as discrimination against the Jews, one of the members of that Board of Overseers is a Jew. The idea that Harvard University, because it is seeking to maintain its standards, is about to embark upon a career of religious intolerance and racial oppression is born of a strange and inexplicable unfamiliarity with Harvard's history, and in fact with the traditions of American universities in general.

Criticism, even though some of it may be ignorant and passionate, can perhaps serve as a warning against any abuse of academic authority; but it should not deter the colleges of this country from maintaining the highest practicable standards, not only intellectually, but morally and culturally, and in requiring of all applicants for admission proof of fitness for their part as undergraduates in carrying forward the character and ideals which are intrusted to their keeping.

HARRY L. DAVIS, GOVERNOR OF OHIO

"DEATH BY LAW"

There was a time when the violation of almost any law of God or man was punishable with death. In the reign of Henry VIII, history tells us, 72,000 petty thieves were executed. In the course of centuries society gradually reserved this supreme penalty for the most abhorrent and atrocious offenses in the catalogue of crimes, until to-day, in practically every State where it continues, it is largely confined to cases of first-degree murder, treason, and, in some cases, rape and train robbery.

It has been estimated that in the last thirty years the American people have put to death 4,000 criminals. With that figure in mind, is it not fitting that we ask ourselves the question whether capital punishment has proved successful in the light of practical experience, and whether it is in keeping with advanced thought and our innermost conception of right and wrong?

This is the searching question which the able Governor of Ohio asks the American people. His article, which will appear in an early issue of The Outlook, presents a profound analysis of the situation as it exists. The conclusions which he reaches are those of a courageous humanitarian, not those of a sentimentalist.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WHAT ITALY THINKS

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM ITALY

BY CARLO BEUF

WE wonder, sometimes, why Italy, which is a nation of over forty million inhabitants, is not understood as we would wish it to be. But I am convinced that this doubt is caused by our love for our country, and when one loves one never thinks that others sufficiently appreciate the object of one's affections. Here we have somewhat the impression that you come to our country only to see our museums, our churches, and to take inspiration from the great past. I am certain, however, that this also is a mistake, and I believe that if modern Italians are less known to you than other peoples a great part of the fault is ours, who, though having merits (which were sufficiently demonstrated during the war), do not take enough pains to make ourselves understood.

To understand modern Italy it is necessary to go back to the antique. It is inevitable. Our history is so bound up with our actual life that it is impossible to understand one without studying the other a little. Therefore to talk to you of the Italians of to-day I must commence two thousand years ago! Do not take fright; I will be brief.

We have had a great history; the world has not forgotten it. The history of Rome is studied by all, from children in school to the institutes of archæology which you have so cleverly organized. Our Renascence is revived again in your universities and splendid museums, where patrons of art, not unworthy of their Florentine and Milanese predecessors, have collected the best they could find in our old Europe.

Rome created the type of the great modern state. Its organization is the marvel and astonishment of students of politics and statistics. (The solidity of the constitution of the Catholic Church is a proof and confirmation of this, as it is formed along the lines of the Roman Empire.) The way in which Rome governed its colonies can serve to-day as an example to England. But after the fall of the Roman Empire dark shadows gathered over Italy, shadows that seemed even darker compared with the brilliancy of the short sunset. But even in the shadow of the Middle Ages one cannot say that Italy had been exhausted by the immense effort of her conquest of the world; she lay in a drowsiness from which unexpected reawakenings proved her tenacious vitality. After, came the conquest by the barbarians and the laceration of internal wars—sad wounds which delayed for so many centuries the unification of Italy in a free state. But whenever attacked by a common enemy all united against the invader. The ineffectual effort of the German Empire in the Middle Ages to subjugate Italy consumed itself in vain against the multifarious life of our people, and is the best example of our vitality.

If during the period of the Renascence the internal quarrels still characterized Italy, the power of its genius flew to such heights as to renovate the glory of Athens. Her art was the greatest; the first banks were Italian, and had their branches everywhere; the Florentines were the official diplomats of all the kings and states in Europe; Venice and Genoa dominated the sea; and one of her sons signaled the end of an epoch by the discovery of the new continent. The sixteenth century is the highest point of the parabola of Italian genius, but, in spite of this, at that time general political conditions in Italy were disastrous. The French invasion succeeded the Spanish, and the political disunion of our country caused it to become the general battlefield for all. From then on was the epoch of great nations; little ones had no more *raison d'être;* and with the end of this century intellectual superiority waned. Already Germany had taken from us the supremacy in thought; France was politically consolidated into a great nation; England was making her place in history by her conquests on the sea. For two centuries no one thought of Italy except to contend for some of her lands or cities. But even during this period the torpid condition of Italy had its reawakenings that still testified to its ancient strength, and great figures like that of Galileo stand out in their epochs. The French Revolution caused violent movements here in many cities; movements which, even though they were instantly suppressed, and therefore had no immediate results, can be considered the commencement of a reawakening that was to bear fruit in the following century.

The nineteenth century was born under the Napoleonic buckler. The realm of Italy founded by the Corsican, if in reality only a parody of that which it should have been, nevertheless suggested to the Italians that something more than the walls of their cities existed and that above their own local interests there was the common cause of Italy, and that from the Alps to Sicily they all spoke the same language and belonged to the same race. From this realization the struggle for the attainment of our national aspirations began. First with the works of a few intellectuals, then the people took part, and finally the whole nation, with Mazzini, Cavour, Victor Emmanuel, and Garibaldi at its head, became free.

Now you will ask me why I have told you all these things which every one knows, or which every one at least has once known even if afterward they have been forgotten. It is just for this latter reason that I make a brief historical summary, for to know the Italy of to-day one must not forget the Italy of yesterday. Already in this synopsis two principal characteristics stand out; one is good, the other is almost bad. The good lies in that inexhaustible vitality of our race; the bad is the excessive impetus that the Italians put in party spirit, that violence which makes them sometimes subordinate higher ideals to their factional feeling. Only by holding in mind these two distinct characteristics and their origin will a foreigner understand a great many otherwise unexplainable facts in our contemporaneous political life.

There are certain social movements which, because they are born of a common root and are similar in certain aspirations, are called by the same name in all countries, though often substantially dissimilar in different nations, for diverse reasons, historical, ethical, political, etc. So it is, for example, with Socialism. Between the Socialism of the United States and the Socialism of Italy there is an immense difference. It could not be otherwise. With us, as in France, Socialism is originally anti-clerical. It is logical that it should be so; its materialistic philosophy, which is in direct opposition to the principle of any faith, and its revolutionary spirit, which is the antithesis of clerical conservatism, must inevitably clash with the Church. The encounter on the part of the new party was violent, as every neophyte is violent. Guelfism came to life again as a sustainer of the Church; and Ghibellinism, inasmuch as it is against the Church, on the side of the Socialists. As I have said, Italy is eminently an agricultural country; the peasant is profoundly religious, and because he is slow in his evolution is naturally conservative. From this came the difficulty which the new party found at the beginning of its campaign, as a contrast to the small resistance opposed by the industrial regions of the north and center. In this fact is found the explanation of the appearance of another party—the Popular party, which in a few years has succeeded in obtaining an important representation in Parliament. The Popular party, notwithstanding the Holy See's repeated declarations of neutrality, is the Catholic party, favorable to the Church, depending spiritually, if not politically, on it, which is a great deal. The Church, like so many other historical forces, once again fights its enemies with their own arms, and after studying their weak points uses them for their reconquest. As I have said, the weak point in Socialism was at the beginning in the country, but little by little the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

country was drawn into the orbit of Socialism, when the new Popular party, taking advantage of the Red propaganda, turned to its own ends that same propaganda, initiating an ultra-democratic movement, even almost Communistic, on the false line of the first, but under the wing of Catholicism. Here one must notice another fact in order to understand about still another party, which, though not numerously represented in Parliament, is nevertheless much talked of abroad because of its activity, and about which, I think, foreigners have not yet an exact idea. The war in Italy, as in all countries, had reawakened the spirit of nationality, or that hypersensitive national characteristic of the belligerent countries. This reborn patriotism naturally conflicted with the Socialistic party and the Socialistic-Popular party; out of this conflict came the *fascismo* form of militant nationalism, substituting federal authority to uphold the national interests.

This is a brief synthesis of the extreme parties in Italy, each one of which, as you see, finds a profound reason for its expression in characteristics essentially Italian, even if similar in some way to social movements in other countries. The Socialistic phenomena, which have now reached maturity, lose their character and become *bourgeois*. The principal characteristic which distinguishes them from the Socialistic movement in America is the struggle with religion, here accentuated because Italy is the seat of the Catholic Church. The Popular party, created to combat the Socialistic movement in the name of the Catholic religion, has its cause of origin in the fierce struggle for existence sustained by the Catholic Church, which characterizes its history through centuries: the struggle with the Empire, with the Reformation, and with the French revolutionary ideas of which Socialism is in a certain way the spiritual son. From the after-war disillusions and from the anti-Socialistic disintegration of the State has arisen the *fascismo*. The smallness of politicians and the dissatisfaction provoked by the apathy which followed the heroic effort of the war contributed to its formation.

It was natural that after a cataclysm such as the war and the displacement of national values the return to normal equilibrium should be characterized by violent internal conflicts, and that the ancient passions, become drowsy through so many years of peace and prosperity, should sometimes fiercely reappear. Now, however, there are the unmistakable symptoms of a return to the normal state, which the economic rearrangement cannot help but hasten.

Genoa, June, 1922.

THE BOLSHEVIST GAME OF OIL; OR, HOW TO KEEP YOURSELF GOING

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM EUROPE

BY ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

A WEEK before the opening of the Genoa Conference I was talking with one of the largest of oil operators. He confirmed my opinion that the question of the disposition of petroleum lands in Russia would be present in the minds of all whenever Russia was discussed there or in any similar conference.

Certainly it will be true of the coming Conference at The Hague.

Who knows? Perhaps the solution of this problem formed a potent reason for the summoning of both Conferences.

The oil fields in question, excluding those of the Ukraine, are:

(1) The Baku basin, on the Caspian Sea, connected by a pipe line with Batum, the Georgian port on the Black Sea.

(2) The Grosny basin, connected by a pipe line with Novorossisk, situated farther north, on the Black Sea.

(3) The Maikop basin, between Grosny and Novorossisk and connected by a pipe line with Novorossisk.

(4) The Emba basin, to the north of the Caspian Sea.

Before the war two-thirds of the Russian oil came from the Baku basin and only about sixteen per cent from the Grosny basin. Since then, however, the Grosny basin, it is claimed, has become the more important. The Swedes (the Nobel Company) operated chiefly in the Baku district and were the principal producers of naphtha in Russia.

We Americans are interested in the development of Russian oil production because of the world interests of our own oil companies; in this instance, of the Standard Oil Company. Two years ago the Standard bought a half interest in the Nobel Company; hence the Standard and the Nobel became equal owners of the Russian Nobel properties. Later came the Standard's formation of a French company. And now, it is stated, the Belgian company of Grosny is placing itself under the Standard's control.

Facing them is a formidable rival—the Dutch-English combination; that is to say, the Royal Dutch, Shell, and Anglo-Persian companies, the last named being partly maintained by the British Government, so that it will always have enough fuel oil for its navy. In addition a German group, organized by the Deutsch Petroleum and the Deutsche Bank, is ready to collaborate with the Dutch-English group.

The Bolshevist aim has always been to divide the Entente and Europe. Hence the Bolshevist Government is delighted at this division of interests; on the one side the English, the Dutch, the Germans; and on the other, the Americans, the French, the Belgians, the Swedes.

The latter group fears that the Bolshevist Government, having seized and nationalized Belgian, French, and Swedish-American properties, may include them in the territories now being ceded to the Dutch and English.

To this the Shell Company, in particular, says that since the Revolution of 1917 it has been continually trying to regain possession of its Russian territory, but that it has refused to assent to plans which would have invaded the spheres of other companies.

If our interests are menaced—and this would seem certain—the American Government will doubtless act as befits our self-respect. In any case, we must protect, wherever possible, our rights of liberty of trade and the "Open Door" as well as respect for property rights.

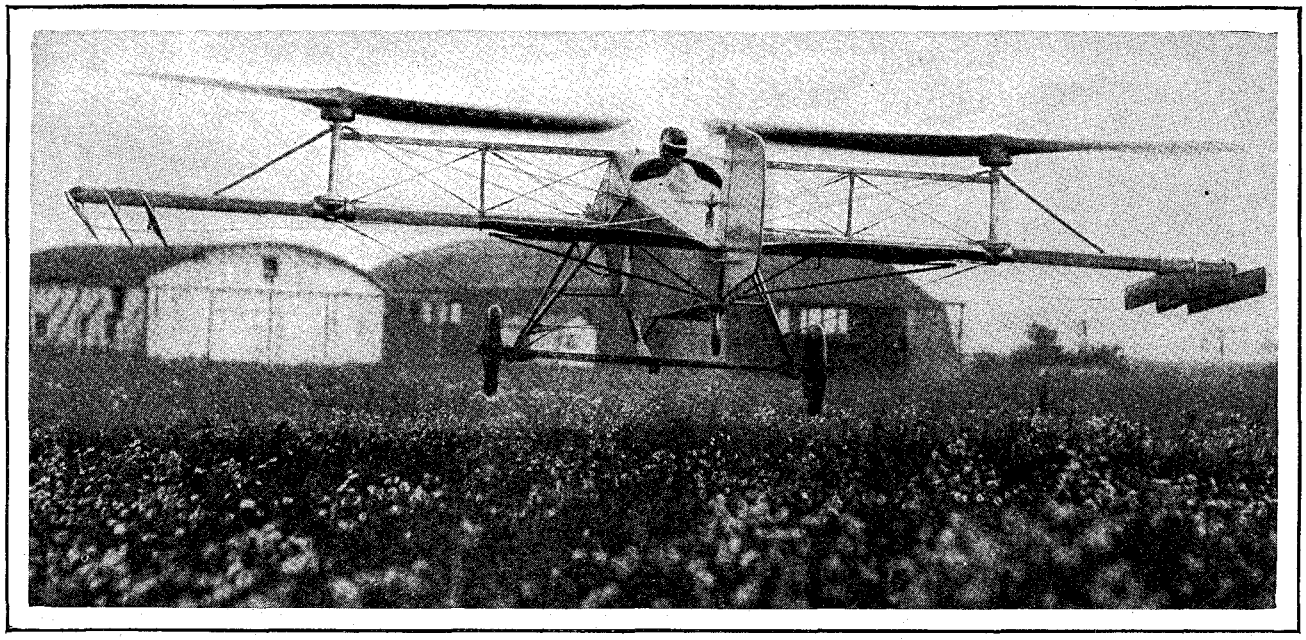
It was in this spirit at the Conference of Genoa that Belgium and France refused to compromise with crime, as they would have done had they signed the famous memorandum handed to the Bolshevist delegation, a document apparently sanctioning under certain circumstances some of the Bolshevist Government's thefts of private property.

These thefts, as far as oil properties are concerned, have been particularly outrageous in the Baku basin, where they were controlled by the Government of Georgia, erected by the Georgian people after the Czar's downfall and recognized *de jure* abroad. The Bolsheviki annihilated that Government, not only because they wanted Georgia for themselves, but especially because they wanted to help international capitalists and specialists to obtain the oil lands there. The Bolsheviki therefore massacred the Georgians, so that the Bolshevist Government, untroubled by an obstreperous state, could hand over the riches of Georgia into the grasp of future exploiters—for value received. In such ways the Bolshevist Government continues to exist.

At Genoa there was a disposition—will there be at The Hague?—to treat the question of Russian oil without paying attention to the prostrate Georgian Government or to the defrauded Georgian people. What, then, may I ask, has come of that famous principle of self-determination?

San Pellegrino, Italy, June 10, 1922.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



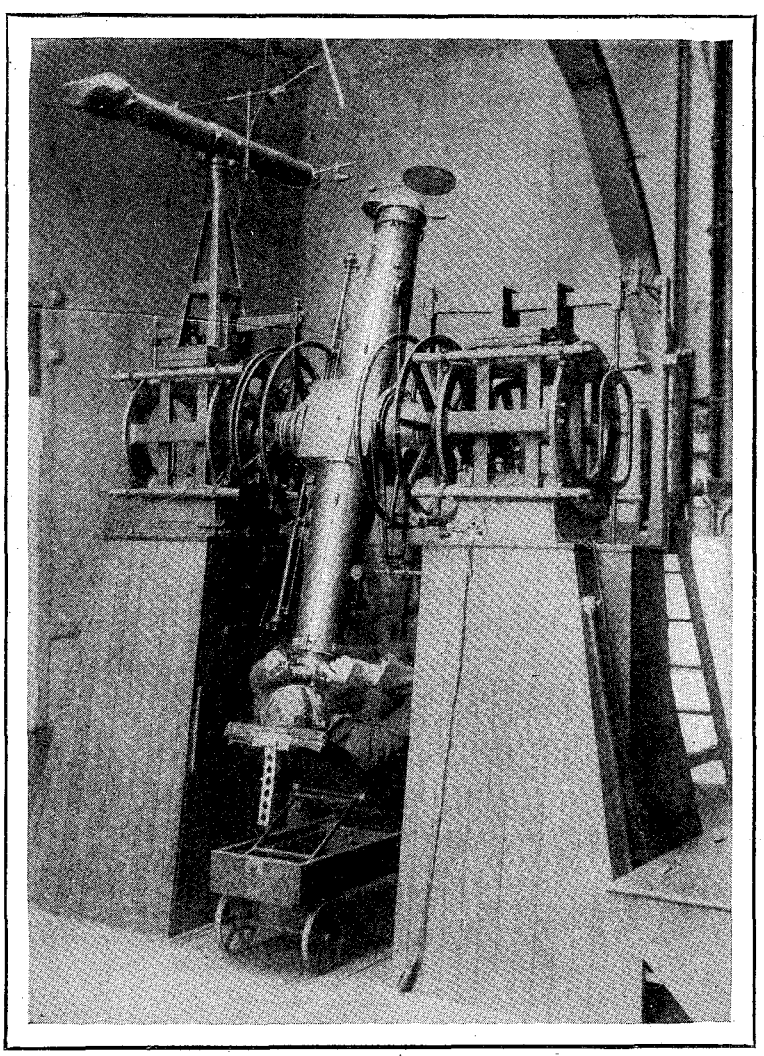
International

AMERICAN HELICOPTER IN ITS FIRST OFFICIAL FLIGHT

This helicopter, invented by Emile Berliner and his son, Henry A. Berliner, is shown in its first official flight before members of the Naval Air Board at College Park, Maryland. The machine is lifting itself from the ground in a free flight. It has a tilting propeller designed to drive it forward after the rise

MAKING AN OBSERVATION FOR THE NAVAL OBSERVATORY CLOCK

Accurate time service is sent out to all parts of the world by the Naval Observatory in Washington, D. C. Lying flat on his back, Professor J. C. Hammond is here shown making an observation through a six-inch transit circle to determine the time. He ascertains this from the positions of certain stars, and then sets the clocks which are used to send out the time signals at noon and at 10 P.M. to distant points

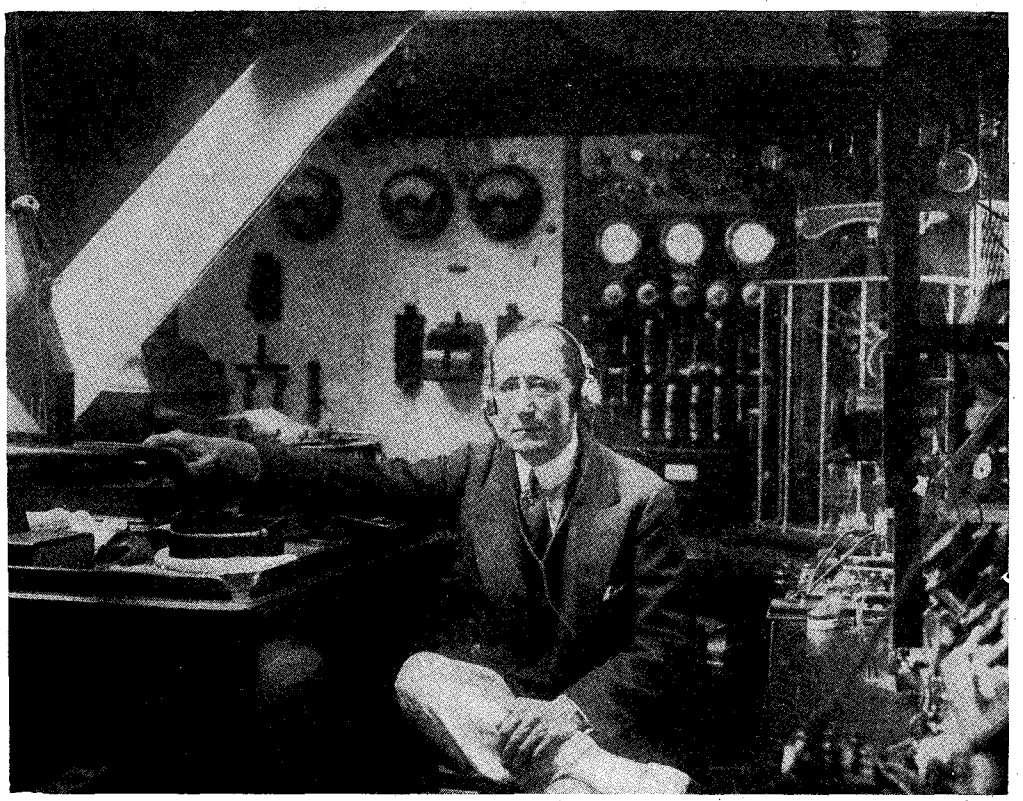


P. & A. Photos

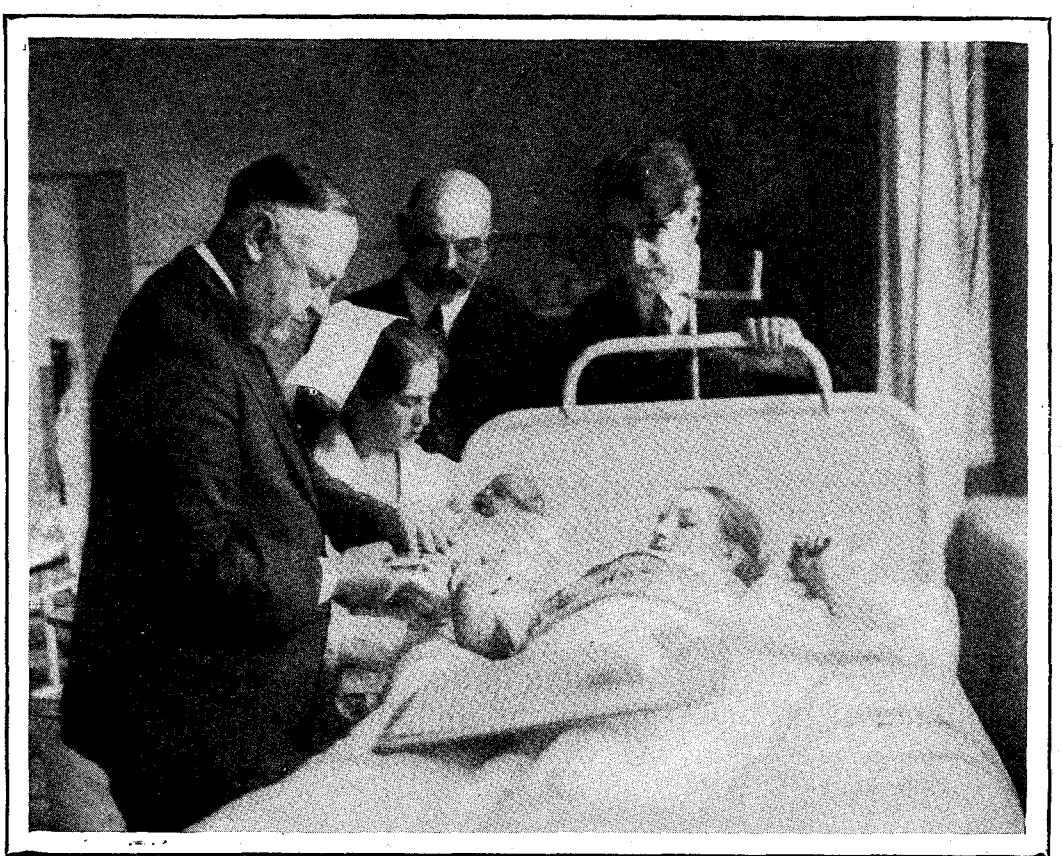
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SIGNOR MARCONI, THE CELEBRATED ITALIAN INVENTOR, AS HE ARRIVED IN NEW YORK

Signor Marconi is here seen in the wireless room on his yacht Elettra when it anchored in the North River after a trip across the Atlantic. He has recently reported the discovery of a method by which the direction of radio waves may be controlled. It is expected that this will lead to the erection of radio "lighthouses" for the assistance of navigators and that it also can be used to eliminate a great deal of the interference that now hampers radio communication



International



P & A Photos

FINGER PRINTS ESTABLISH IDENTITY OF MOTHER AND CHILD

Here we see the first mother and child to be finger-printed at the Lying-In Hospital in New York City. Left to right: Deputy Commissioner Faurot, finger-print expert Dr. Asa B. Davis, and Dr. Royal S. Copeland

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SEE GERMANY LAST

BY JOSEPH DANZIGER

ARE you contemplating a trip abroad where the rate of exchange provides a hatful of money for an American bill of small denomination? Is Germany, with her quaint towns and pleasant cities of bygone memories, also on your itinerary? I would like to make one little suggestion on your way:

"DON'T!"

The traveler may not see any considerable change in outward appearances unless he knows Europe as well as his home State. Theaters and museums offer attractions in greater number than formerly. Neither restaurants nor cafés have decreased in quantity, though the patronage has changed radically. Few cultured people have any money for luxuries. The new-rich are the chief patrons of the better-class restaurants, and it is no unusual sight to witness some diverting feats of knife-swallowing at an adjoining table.

Before your steamer is permitted to dock at a German port a horde of police officials come aboard. They look very pompous and each one is girded with a long sword, which he unhitches and lays menacingly on the table in front of his seat. The stewards then marshal the passengers in the salon, where they must stand in line for hours while the examination of passports progresses.

German and Austrian passports are examined first and quickly disposed of. Americans have to wait until the favored nations are served. Each American passenger must submit to a meticulous inquisition regarding his personal affairs—his purpose in visiting the country, profession, annual income, amount and character of funds brought along, probable length of stay, religion, when, if ever, he was convicted of crime or misdemeanor and amount of fine or imprisonment, if any; when, if ever, traveler has previously lived in Germany, and whatever additional information the official imagination suggests as likely to be impertinent or annoying. This is the traveler's first welcome to the New Germany which he has been led to believe is now under a republican form of government. It is a form of greeting particularly directed at Americans, to convey to us that we are not desirable acquisitions for Europe, even though we have plenty of money.

The customs examination is even more irritating, though I personally had no reason to complain. When I landed from the ship, my room steward was intrusted with my hand baggage and definite instructions. He sought out a certain dock porter, to whom I slipped a greenback of modest value. That was all that was necessary. I was not required to open a single piece of our baggage. The ruthlessness of our own customs officials has been the object of many bitter invectives by Americans as well as foreigners. I have passed through the port of New York many times, and have witnessed some rather thorough scrutinizing by the customs officials at the Paris *gares*, but never have I seen such brutal disregard of a primitive sense of decency and consideration as was displayed by these German customs officials. The dock looked like the scene of a Bolshevist uprising. Scattered along its length were inconglomerate heaps of millinery, shoes, blouses, clothes, and intimate details of feminine attire which distracted ladies were trying to cram back in their trunks. These unfortunates had neglected to smooth the way with a bit of "dollar money," as the Germans call it.

After the examination was completed the boat train pulled out for Bremen. We found all the best hotels full, and only after tramping the town secured accommodations. The traveler soon learns that this condition prevails everywhere. The housing famine forces many to live in hotels who would find shelter elsewhere under normal conditions. One feature of our room was characteristic of nearly every other one we engaged. It was chilly. Not the honest cold that I have known in unheated Russian hotel rooms during the war, the cold that pierces you to the marrow and causes you to sleep like a log.

I am not saying that Germans fail to pay attention to personal cleanliness. All Teutonic people bathe just as we and the Anglo-Saxons. Every German apartment has a bath, although the baths are not so well appointed as ours. But present conditions are abnormal. Soap is a very expensive article, and even in the best apartment-houses the coal shortage limits the furnishing of hot water to one day in the week.

Therefore, if you are riding in a second-class compartment, it is well to open the window, even though it is necessary—and it will be—to fight the other passengers in doing so. Have you ever observed the bitter resentment the traveling European exhibits toward fresh air? We got into a crowded train one pleasant autumn morning and took the last unoccupied seats in a second-class compartment. The passenger next to me put his hand on the window-pane and observed, to his horror, that part of the pane was gone, not an unusual condition here. He shuddered, although it was by no means cold, arose, put on his overcoat, thrust his head through the window, and denounced the station-master, who was sauntering by, for using damaged equipment. Then he demanded that a new pane be inserted, "on the spot." From his spirited insistence I judged he must have been a *Geheimrat*—or something. However, minor officials do not cringe the way they did before the revolution. The station-master merely shrugged his shoulders and stated the equivalent of "it can't be did."

"Unheard of!" fumed the Geheimrat, which words are considered awful strong language in German. The Geheimrat left the compartment, and I slid into his seat. He was followed by the other passengers.

> One after one,
> Too quick for groan or sigh,
> Each turned his face with a ghastly pang,
> And cursed me with his eye,

because I was so evidently enjoying the proceeding and the fresh air. We had a compartment all to ourselves during a five-hour trip.

A few days' stay in Bremen taught me the two determinating principles of shop-keeping in the New Germany. One is, "*Caveat emptor*"—let the purchaser beware; the other, "Soak Americans." There was a fine old meerschaum pipe in a tobacconist's window, and I went in to price it. Of course before ever I opened my mouth I was recognized as an American—by my shoes, the cut of my clothes, or more likely by the absence of Prussian rigidity. At any rate, I was told that the price was 2,500 marks, not so much in real money when you come to figure it, but I had learned to be wary. I protested that the price was too high.

"Oh, that is no price at all in American money," quoth the salesman. He was right at that, but this remark grates on you when you know it is merely an excuse for overcharging. I sent a German acquaintance in the next day, and he got the pipe for 600 marks. The incident is typical of what happens to Americans whenever they go shopping. There is a special scale of prices based on our rate of exchange.

Perhaps the ladies are less concerned about being the marked-down victims of extortion than they are with what can be bought. Germany no longer furnishes the silks that once made her looms famous in Bond Street and the Paris boulevards. My wife wanted to have a blouse made, and scoured the Berlin shops for an adequate piece of silk. She reports that she could have got ever so much better material on Fourteenth Street in New York, not to mention the high-grade localities. Nevertheless table linens, laces, and lingerie are still to be had in excellent workmanship and at low prices. I needed a suit, but could find none that any respectable dealer would assure me was all wool. So I went to a disreputable one—there are legions of them in Germany now—and he sold me a suit that he said was all wool. I think he was too optimistic, and will only add that if I can get a tailor to press that suit back in the shape it had when I bought it I will sell

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

it to a second-hand man. No one would buy it in its present condition. Raw wool and silk must be bought abroad and paid for in gold, which is the reason these materials are used so sparingly.

In Berlin the hotel situation was worse than in any other place. There was a taxi strike when we arrived. It is a dull day indeed when some sort of annoying strike is not in progress. Travelers were entirely dependent upon rickety *Droschken* driven by villainous-looking cabbies and drawn by little Russian ponies in the sere and yellow leaf of decrepitude—the notorious Paris cab-horse is a fiery, untamed Arab in comparison. The upholstering of our cab was filthy and bursting from its worn covering, and the windows were broken; the entire vehicle could have scarcely experienced a wash since the war began. In this conveyance, languidly drawn by the stiff-legged, bony old nag, we made the cheerless round of the hotels. The Adlon, Bristol, Esplanade, Fürstenhof, all were full. We finally reserved a room at an equally famous hotel. It was to be put at our disposal by four o'clock. The room was small, without running water or bath, and inadequately heated, but we took it in the spirit of "any port in a storm." The price was five hundred marks, which at the time we thought was not unreasonable, notwithstanding the limited accommodations.

When the bill was presented several days later, we learned that this was merely the basic price. In the first place, there was a surcharge of one hundred per cent for Americans. All foreigners must register their nationality and are subject to a surcharge, but Americans are taxed heaviest, because our money bears the highest rate of exchange. This increased the basic price from five hundred to one thousand marks, or about five dollars for a room that any New York hotel of the same standing would be ashamed to offer a guest. In addition, there was a 25 per cent charge for service, 20 per cent for depreciation of linen, 20 per cent municipal tax, 4 marks for hot water in the morning, 1 mark for each sheet of paper and envelope delivered, and 6 marks as a penalty for failure to eat and pay for the unappetizing breakfast. We preferred to patronize a near-by pastry shop where the coffee was tolerable and hot and the eggs fresh.

While our room was being put in order we were told that the only safe place to leave our hand baggage was with the *portier*. This functionary is not the head porter, but a sort of managing clerk. We were given no claim checks, but I watched the *portier* himself supervise the stowing of our baggage, after which he locked the room and put the key in his pocket. Later on, when we wanted our things, I had to point them out among a pile of others. This system is based on the assumption that every one is honest, an assumption that the facts fail to justify.

"Perhaps the gentleman left the bag on the train," the *portier* replied to my complaint about a missing hand-bag, addressing me in the third person, a way they have of pretending to be polite when they really are impertinent.

"Or the cab-driver may have stolen it. Oh, these cab-drivers! They are not to be trusted."

That last remark was "a mouthful." Cab-drivers are not to be trusted, nor any one else, high or low. Those who are not in a position to graft go in for plain stealing. The chambermaid advised us never to leave any article lying about in the room. Everything must be kept under lock and key. Sneak thieves were registered as guests in all first-class hotels, and they roamed the corridors with an eye particularly to the rooms occupied by foreigners.

The general sense of honesty abroad was never very strong. In former times if an American boasted that a sixty-story office building was a commonplace in our cities, his listener would nod and say he had heard about them. If he were told that American trains go two hundred miles an hour, he would not regard this as surprising—for America. But if you ventured to remark that it is a common thing to walk up to a newsstand in the absence of the attendant, select your own papers, make change out of the pile of nickels and pennies, and go your way, then he would know you were a liar. No person would possibly trust his fellows that far.

Now that the lid is off in Germany you are constantly reminded that you have fallen among thieves. Even in the best restaurants and cafés you will observe placards cautioning patrons to beware of coat thieves. The check-room affords little protection. In the theaters it is obligatory to check your outer garments. You are fairly safe so far as coat and hat are concerned, but while the performance is going on the coat-room attendants can, and do, go through all the pockets at their leisure.

On the evening of our arrival I met a police prefect whom I had known during the war. I asked him how we were to get our heavy baggage from the station. Owing to the taxi strike, the transfer company could not promise delivery in less than five days, which probably meant ten days if you know how Germans regard time as a non-essential of the contract. My question excited the prefect's anxiety.

"For heaven's sake!" he exclaimed, "do not dream of leaving your baggage over night at the Lehrter Station! The place is infested with thieves who keep a special watch for the baggage of Americans coming from Hamburg and Bremen. I would not give a hundred marks for your chance of finding it in the morning."

There was nothing for it but a hurried drive back to the station, where I took out an insurance policy and saw our property placed in a locked room. After many weeks of such experiences the sense of insecurity becomes an obsession, which robs you of the pleasure you formerly derived.

Before the war the German police were notorious for their brutal disregard of their fellow-subjects, although they treated foreigners with some consideration. I naturally supposed that under a republic these conditions would be improved, but soon learned differently. On the third day after coming to Berlin we received a written order to appear at the police station between twelve and two. I found the appointment inconvenient, and did not keep it. I have learned from experience that the more cavalierly a German police official is treated, the greater respect he acquires. He reasons that no one would dare act in this way unless he had a pull, and his reasoning is correct when applied to the Germans. The next day I called at the station, and witnessed a terrible ragging that an official was giving a neatly dressed Russian. The young man explained that he was unable to bring his father's birth certificate because the old gentleman was sick somewhere in Russia, and at best it would take ten days or two weeks to get a copy of the document. The police official roared savagely at him, threatening to have him deported unless he furnished the certificate forthwith. The young man swore by all the saints that he would do his best, and left very much crestfallen. Of course the official knew that he could not get the birth certificate, and he also was aware that this was superfluous so long as the registrant's own papers were in order. Then the official turned to me.

"You were instructed to appear here yesterday," he growled truculently after I had given my name.

"See here," I said, coolly, "my passport was properly viséed by the Consulate in New York and examined and stamped by the port officials here. This included permission for me to stay five months in Berlin. I am a journalist, and my time is very much taken up. I don't care to waste any here. What do you want? I filled out the usual information blank at the hotel."

"The Herr must bring six photos of himself and his lady-spouse, who is also obliged to appear in person," purred the official, completely subdued by my insolence. "The regulations require that identification cards must be on file for the Herr and his lady-spouse during their stay in Germany. Perhaps the Herrschaften [untranslatable, but complimentary] will find it convenient to call to-morrow with the photos?" I said I would see about it, and left.

The next day my wife and I appeared before the tamed German police official. He apologized because it was required of him to ask a few questions. Then they came. About the same ritual as on board the steamer, only a little more searching.

It does not seem unreasonable that the police might be engaged in some better business than annoying foreigners who have come with the sole intention of enjoying themselves and incidentally spending their money in the country. The number of burglaries and hold-ups

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that occur every night would suggest the pursuit of criminals as a logical activity for the police. These robbers operate unmolested; they travel about in gangs of four or five, as they are too cowardly to attack singly. As a rule the victim of a hold-up is seriously wounded with knife or revolver, and it is often the case that he loses his life. The German criminal does not face his victim with the command to stand and deliver. He attacks in mass from behind and renders his victim helpless with knife thrusts or revolver bullets. Just this week a stranger was hacked to pieces and his wallet taken by a gang of thugs within two blocks of the liveliest night life in downtown Berlin.

Another sight which does not contribute to the joys of city life are the ranks of war-beaten men that line the most populous streets of every German city. The only thing the Socialist Government will do for them is to let them expose their calamities to the public gaze in an appeal for alms. They constitute extreme but not incongruous details of the social life. They harmonize with the barricaded or emptied shop windows at night, the dull, half-lighted streets, the listless crowds in cafés and cabarets who vainly strive to resurrect the old gayety long after its spirit has fled.

The Germans themselves are living in splendid misery when it is not abject poverty. The professional and business man clings to outward appearances desperately and tenaciously. It is his last hold on respectability. He will spend money on shoe polish, though he must deny himself a pound of bacon. The women insist upon keeping their big apartments, designed for a period when servants could be had for a song. Now they cannot afford even the expense of a servant's food. They work their fingers to the bone; they take in roomers, disguised as visiting relatives. Life for these classes has become a mere struggle for existence.

Go to a cabaret of the more respectable sort where such people congregate. Abject despondence can be read in all their faces. Half-forgotten habit makes them laugh, applaud, drink to each other's health, but the smiles are only with the lips, not the eyes. The old convivial spirit is no more.

Then too there is another factor which should not be overlooked by the tourist. Present conditions cannot last. The recent railway strike tied up every car-wheel in Germany. Berlin was without lights; the stock of candles was soon exhausted. A general strike was looked for any hour. It passed off. But tomorrow, next week, possibly not before a year, the eruption will surely burst forth. Foreign and native observers are agreed that another upheaval is sure to come. The masses are too desperate in their despondency to care whether it comes from the Left or the Right.

When it comes, woe to aliens, especially Americans! Behind the mask of their smiling greetings they hate us more than all the rest. They do not hate us for our part in their defeat, but it is hatred born of envy, because we are young, vigorous, thriving, while they are senile, debilitated, and spent. Whatever little ability to think in political terms the Germans ever possessed has been perverted into hatred and envy of every foreigner, Americans above all.

When the storm breaks loose, as it surely will, when the rat-faced hordes pour down from the northern faubourgs to glut their vengeance on the fat and prosperous profiteers of the West End, I would want no friend of mine to be in Germany. Every American is my friend as I sit writing here amid the snow-clad Harz Mountains. Stay at home, friend! There are southern California, the Yosemite, Yellowstone, and Glacier Parks, the Great Lakes, the Adirondacks, the Maine coast, and a myriad of nature's marvels lying in between. Old Europe is *in extremis* now. You will not find the pleasures you have known in other and happier years.

GETTING LOST IN THE WOODS

BY ELON JESSUP

BEING lost in the woods is one of the most terrifying experiences which can come to a person. Sometimes it proves fatal. A certain number of tragedies of this sort occur every summer. Yet to lose one's bearings in the woods is in itself very seldom a serious matter. Almost every one gets lost sooner or later, at least for a few minutes. It is losing one's head as well as bearings which proves fatal.

Why do people get lost? There are many reasons. Among these are going without a compass and walking in circles, panicky doubt as to the veracity of a compass even when one is carried, total lack of sense of direction, scant powers of observation, neglect in carrying maps, and the vague wanderings of the human mind.

The average backwoodsman seldom uses a compass at all. And woodsmen, as well as city folk, get lost in the wilderness. When a woodsman gets lost, it is usually because he has placed implicit faith in his instinctive sense of direction to the elimination of all other safeguards. All his life he has thought exclusively in terms of north, south, east, and west. It is said of him that he *feels* the north. Certain it is that his sense of direction is developed to a remarkable degree, and this is an extremely valuable quality for any one to possess. But it is not infallible.

The average city-bred person has a poorly developed sense of direction. He seldom thinks in terms of points of the compass. He talks about walking "up street" or "down street," rarely about going east or west. And when he goes to the woods he is no match in sense of direction for the man who *feels* the north. Let him realize his handicap and make use of less fallible tools.

Maps are enlightening tools. There are two kinds of maps. One kind is a representation on paper of a given section of territory. The most comprehensive of these are the Government topographical maps. The surface of the ground is depicted in miniature upon paper, but the scale is so relatively large that great detail indicative of the character of the country is clearly shown.

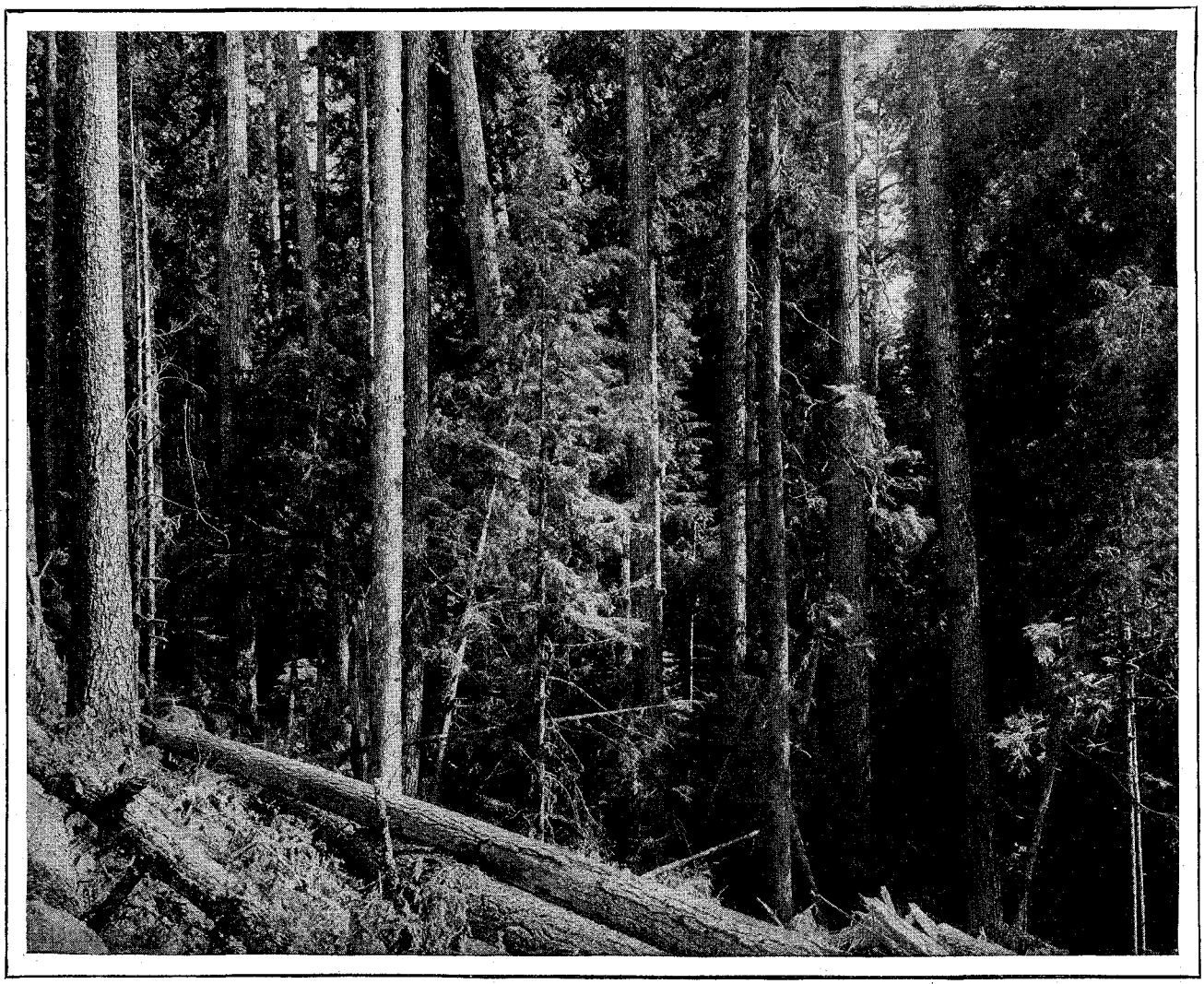
The other kind of map, although not so comprehensive, is fully as valuable and may be used to advantage in conjunction with a paper map. This consists of first-hand knowledge of the markings of a section which one sees with one's own eyes and then stores away at the back of the head for future reference. A clear-cut mental map of this sort is one of the greatest safeguards against getting lost. There are always certain landmarks which make an indelible impression. A sharp gray cliff here, a lone towering pine there, and the relative position of each from the spot where one may be camped should be carefully noted and remembered.

In the same way, one should acquire a mental image of various trails, note the prevailing direction which these take in relation to the points of the compass, consult the paper map and find out the ultimate destination of a certain trail which vanished from your vision, beyond the horizon. Make mental note of the direction in which certain streams flow and consult your paper map to find what they flow into; memorize the relative positions of certain ponds, lakes, and ridges. The more keenly you develop your powers of observation and individualize your landmarks so that these are always readily recognizable, the smaller the chances are of getting lost.

No one should enter the woods without a compass. This valuable little instrument may be used in conjunction with either paper map or mental map or both together. Oftentimes it is the only guide which can make you toe the mark and walk straight.

Human legs when left solely to their own wanderings have a profound distaste for walking in a straight line. This fact is one of the fundamental reasons why people get lost in the woods. There is a constant tendency to walk in a continuous series of arcs, and fre-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



IN THE DEEP WOODS

quently one discovers, to his astonishment and chagrin, that, instead of walking in a straight line to his destination, he has described a large circle and is back at the starting-point. This oddity of forest travel is one which must be constantly guarded against. The compass performs the valuable service of keeping you in a straight line.

The almost universal human tendency to walk in circles when in the woods has given rise to considerable discussion around many camp-fires as to the reason for this phenomenon. One theory sometimes advanced has it that one leg is always a trifle shorter than the other and that the short leg pulls one aside in that direction. This theory I consider quite absurd.

It is more logical to suppose that the phenomenon is due to a combination of forest obstacles and human habit. With the absence of a well-trodden trail underfoot, one is constantly walking around stumps, trees, rocks, and similar obstacles. Of course if one turned aside first to the right, the next time to the left, and continued to alternate evenly, matters would average up so that the result would be a fairly straight line. But if the first time one turns aside to the right, the human tendency is to turn in that direction the second time. Habit being as it is, the body gradually swerves in a predominating direction and presently numerous arcs have become a circle.

A highly developed sense of direction, the capacity for visualizing and memorizing familiar landmarks, a paper map, and a compass, are each individually a valuable element in finding one's way through the wilderness. When all four of these elements are made use of together, the possibility of getting lost is minimized to that proportionate extent. Yet the fact remains that this possibility can seldom be reduced to the point of absolute security. The human element always remains. The memory may slip a cog, the mind may temporarily wander, and mind and feet are so closely correlated that one of these is guided by the vagaries of the other. A single slip may be enough to lose one. A moment of inattention or carelessness will bring this on.

Any one who starts out for a few hours' stroll through strange woods should bear in mind this ever-present possibility. In addition to carrying a compass one should make it an undeviating rule never to be without a supply of matches, and, if practicable, one should also take along an emergency lunch. If forced to curl up without blankets for the night under a tree, it is comforting to one's body and spirits to have a fire to keep warm by.

That which happens when a person is lost is that a gap has occurred between known surroundings, a thread has snapped. Your mind has wandered momentarily off your straight line and your feet have followed suit. Perhaps you suddenly become uneasily conscious of the fact that the horizon has been turned around; a moment before the sun was at your back, and now it is in front. Such a discovery invariably comes to one as a shock, but as a rule a familiar landmark is presently recognized; this serves as a means of bridging the gap and no harm is done. On numerous occasions I have been lost for a few minutes at a time in this manner. Almost every one who goes to the woods has. But even getting lost in familiar surroundings may have serious consequences unless one keeps a level head.

Within any lost person there are surgings of fear, helpless terror, and panic, which are never so very far below the surface. These evil spirits are constantly striving for mastery. Their presence first asserts itself in the shock one feels upon realizing that one is lost. There are some people who break down completely under the force of that first

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shock, but as a rule a person pulls himself together and proceeds to bridge the missing gap. So long as one remains lost, however, the evil spell of panic is smoldering within him, and the longer one is lost the more difficult it becomes to hold it back. I was once lost for three days in the wilderness, and during my bewildering flounderings I sensed those evil spirits which were striving for mastery; more than once I felt them clutching at my throat.

The reason why I came safely through this ordeal was that I knew the most important of all rules for a person who is lost in the woods. This rule is, "Keep your head and save your energy." So it was that when I heard the uneasy rumblings within I forthwith said to myself, "Keep your head," and then sat down, rested, and reasoned matters out.

The psychology of getting lost in the woods should offer a unique field of study for scientists. I know of one case of a man carrying neither food nor blankets who was lost in the wilderness for a month, and then came out smiling. On the other hand, I know of another man who went for a day's climb with a party of friends in the mountains. They were following an unmistakable, well-trodden trail, but he happened to lag a few yards behind, and he suddenly became conscious of the fact that he was alone in the woods, there was no one in sight. Instead of calling or speeding his steps a trifle in order to catch up with his friends, unreasoning panic took full possession of him and he ran wildly, as fast as his legs would carry him, off the side of the trail and through tangled brush down the side of the mountain. By merest chance, he happened to stumble upon a road at the bottom, and this brought him to his senses. But for this fact things would have gone badly for him.

From a purely physical standpoint, there is no actual danger from the woods. Provided one carries matches and knows a few edible plants, roots, and similar resources, one can survive in the forest for weeks at a time. The real danger from the woods is spooks, the terrible mental imaginings which may flog a person into rushing wildly in circles or every direction but the right one, and thence to total exhaustion and death.

Yet why is it, I wonder, that even an experienced backwoodsman who can with perfect physical ease subsist solely upon what the forest has to offer feels at the same time a sense of lurking terror upon discovering that he has lost his bearings? He knows very well that in due course of events he will find his way safely back to his cabin, and in the meantime he keeps his head and does not allow the evil spirit of panic to master him, but the fact remains that the evil spirit is present within him although safely submerged.

When unreasoning, helpless terror takes full possession of a lost person, there is usually little hope for him unless he manages to pull himself together or outside help arrives. I recall an instance of a man who had been missing for two days from a camp in Nova Scotia. His friends organized a searching party, and in time came upon him, bleeding from head to foot, hardly a shred of clothing left on his body. He was wholly out of his head. At the sight of his rescuers he gave a shrill scream and ran away from them as fast as his weak legs could carry him. Presently he was surrounded, and when at bay fought like a trapped animal. For several days thereafter he remained a maniac, and then gradually became his normal self again.

As another instance of the weird kinks which may take place in a lost person's head, there was a case of a hunter who shot a good-sized bag of birds and then upon starting home found that he was lost. He lost his head, and three days later was rescued by friends. During his wanderings he had gone entirely without food, yet when rescued he still carried the bag of birds which he had shot.

Getting lost in a Canadian wilderness where there may be no habitation for two hundred miles in a given straight line is of course always a more serious matter than being lost in a locality in which a straight line of ten miles in any direction will bring you to a house. But in either case failure to keep a level head, inability to substitute constructive for destructive thinking, may bring the same consequences. It is an ironic fact that many of the tragedies of this nature have occurred in spots which were hardly more than a stone's throw from a settlement.

I do not wish to imply that it is quite the usual thing for a lost person to go out of his head. But I do wish to emphasize the fact that this is always a possibility and sometimes becomes more than a possibility. Just as cool reasoning serves as a curb upon crazy, unwise impulses which come to one in every-day life, so may it down the impulses of panic and terror which assail one who is lost in the woods.

The first impulse of a lost person is action. He wants to run, and if he gives way to this impulse, the faster he runs, the nearer he comes to exhaustion and the greater his terror and bewilderment become. Very likely he runs in circles, but his wits have now become so thoroughly dulled that he does not recognize familiar ground. He is blind to all landmarks.

There is only one safe road of action for a person who suddenly discovers that he is lost. This is to stop in one's tracks, sit down, quietly compose one's thoughts, and think. Review to yourself the general direction which you have taken from your starting-point, the various familiar markings or landmarks along the way, and figure out the approximate time which has elapsed since leaving the last of these. It is quite likely that a few moments of quiet reasoning will show you that you are not half as badly lost as you thought you were. Retracing your steps a short distance in the direction which seems most logical, you may come to a familiar spot which wholly bridges the temporary gap.

In any case, figure out the most logical line of action, and if this subsequently fails you, sit down and quietly work out another. Climb a high tree or a ridge and scan the section for familiar landmarks. If you have acquired a workable mental map of the locality, this will now come in very handy. You may spot in the distance a river, and there comes comfort in the thought that in following down almost any fair-sized stream one will eventually come to a settlement.

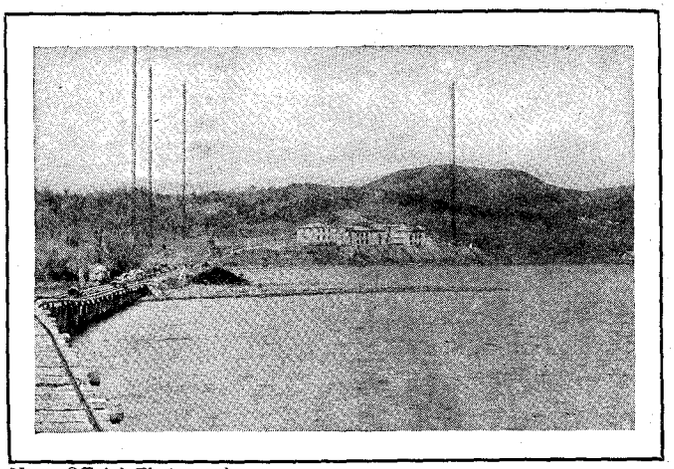
Possibly you have lost your bearings by stepping off a trail for a few moments in order to go in for a little temporary exploration at one side. After turning back toward the familiar trail it may slowly dawn upon you that you are an uncommonly long time in reaching it, and you suddenly realize that you are lost. Sit down and reason the thing out. In both leaving and returning to the trail your direction has been right, because the compass has said so. But maybe the compass lies. This is very unlikely, and common sense comes to the rescue and lays low that particular hope of the demon panic.

You scrape your wits for a possible solution to the problem. Then it occurs to you that a trail viewed lengthwise looks very different from a trial viewed broadside. In fact, when approaching a trail from the side one may almost set foot on it and not see it at all. So perhaps you have crossed the trail without being aware of the fact. You turn back and try out this possibility. And the chances are that you presently set foot safely on the familiar trail.

It is usually foolhardy when lost to make any attempts to travel at night. There is no great hardship about sleeping in the woods overnight. Provided the mind is functioning properly, this can be a wholly delightful experience. If a person sees no immediate chance of reaching known surroundings and darkness is approaching, he should pick out a comfortable spot for a bed, gather pine boughs, keep a fire going if this is necessary, and wait for morning. Then, refreshed, he can tackle his problems with new zest.

Shortly after sunrise the horizon will probably look a lot different to him from what it did the day before, and, guided by his compass, he is presently making a bee line for a recognized landmark. If he has been foolish enough not to bring a compass, a fairly effective prevention against walking in circles will be found in concentrating upon three trees ahead which are in direct line, walking up to these, and then selecting three more, and so on as one proceeds. But, most important of all, if at any time one feels rumbling within him the little blue devils of terror, he should immediately stop in his tracks, rest, and think about something different.

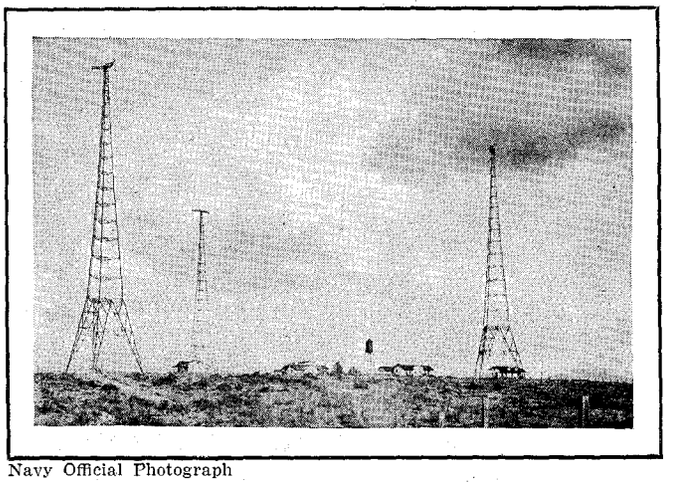
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Navy Official Photograph

TRANSOCEANIC RADIO STATION AT VLADIVOSTOK, SEIZED BY THE UNITED STATES NAVY IN APRIL, 1918

The unfinished station was completed and equipped throughout by the Navy Radio Section, and Navy operators were in charge of all the station's activities



Navy Official Photograph

UNITED STATES NAVAL RADIO STATION, CHOLLAS HEIGHTS, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

This is a typical high-power radio station and an important link in the chain of naval communications

RADIO AND THE NAVIGATOR

BY LIEUTENANT CLIFFORD ALBION TINKER

SHADES of Father Neptune!

What are we going to do with our superannuated navigators? Radio is putting them out of business. For in a comparatively short time the navigator who boards his ship carefully carrying a mahogany-incased sextant and with a "Bowditch" tucked under his arm will be as out of date and as comical as the old straw-chewing rube of the vaudeville stage, ambling along the canyons of New York, carrying his ancient carpetbag and green umbrella.

No more tricky "sun shooting;" no more fog "worries;" no more trailing the log; no more heaving the lead; no more shouting "By the mark TEN!" and no more logarithmic "busts"—"King Radio" has put the "see" in sea.

The gentlemanly navigator of tomorrow is a radio engineer. He sits at a mahogany table in a comfortable office on his modern ship, smoking fat cigars, pressing neat pearl-topped buttons, and letting "King Radio" do the rest. One button tells the depth of water under the keel; another, the distance and direction to the nearest ship, and of all ships within a radius of twenty-five miles; a series of buttons reveals the nearest land, the distance to it, the course to reach it, and fixes the ship's position on the surface of old ocean. All these fancy navigational "stunts" are easily explained—the apparatus which does the business is now in daily use, and is functioning accurately.

All of these developments are epoch-making in their application to ocean commerce, and they are the result of research conducted by the United States Navy in finding the answers to tactical maneuvers and the safe navigation of the taxpayers' battleships and special naval craft. But, as wonderful as these accomplishments all seem to be, they are entirely overshadowed by the new naval development whereby one ship may be controlled by radio waves from another. The controlled ship is sent hither and yon at the will of the sender without a single soul being on board the ship thus controlled. This may not be the last word in the tactical use of radio equipment in a fleet. If it is not, the next word will be a marvel indeed.

This business of controlling ships by radio is stealing the thunder from the Greek Jules Verne who wrote the story of Jason and the Argonauts, although that ancient yarn certainly came very close to the actual facts concerning the performance of present-day radio apparatus and equipment. It will be remembered that those who built Jason's ship, the Argo, used a branch of the Talking Oak of Dodona for the carved figurehead of the vessel, and from time to time, when overwhelming dangers menaced the craft and crew, the figurehead, which retained its power of speech, gave warning and directions to the leader, Jason, and his heroic mates. Other remarkable divine attributes are imputed to Jason and the forty-nine Argonauts who followed the hero in his quest of the Golden Fleece.

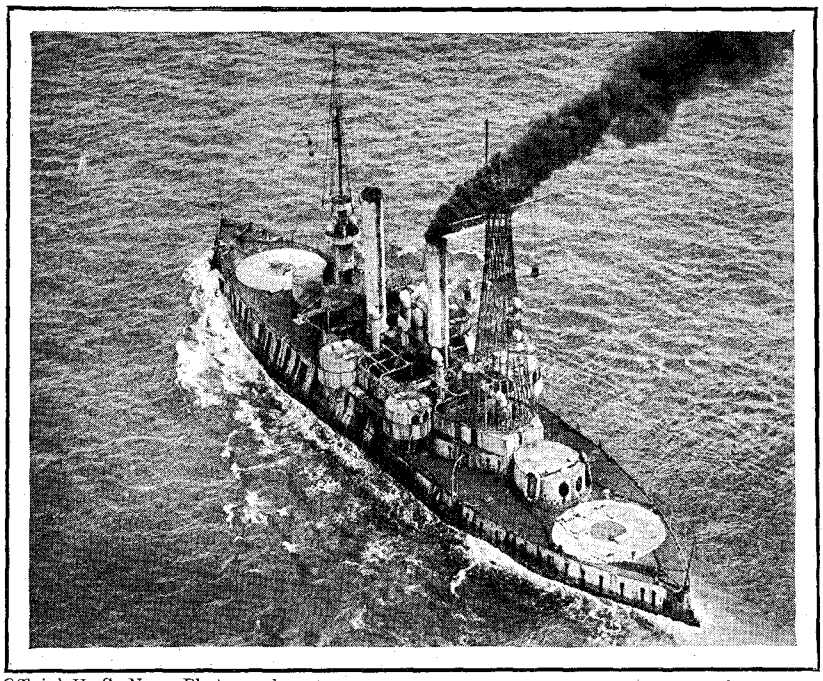
The whole crew were the leading heroes of Greece: Hercules, the strong man of his day; Castor and Pollux, the brave twins; Lynceus, who could see with his sharp eyes to the center of the earth or note the coming storm days before its arrival; Orpheus, the harper, whose sweet notes melted rocks and stilled the wildest waves; beautiful Atalanta, who stepped so lightly that she could walk from wave to wave; the two sons of the North Wind, who came in mighty handy on calm days; while the helmsman was none other than Tiphys, the star gazer, who knew all about the points of the compass. With this crew is it any wonder that Jason brought back the Fleece? The Argonauts feared nothing, because some one in the crew was able to see the dangers in advance; another by breathing lustily could dispel clouds; the wonderful Argo was a charmed ship herself; and should the crew lose their bearings in spite of Tiphys, the helmsman, it made no difference to Jason, for the Talking Figurehead at once set him right.

This fairy story is not so much of a wonder, after all; for the Argonauts, notwithstanding that most of them were deities, have been put in the shade by the performances of radio apparatus in the hands of mere boys.

The noise of a ship's propellers conducted by the excellent medium, water, to the bottom of the ocean and then reflected back as an "echo" is read by the intervening angle through the hydrophone or radio sounding device, and the depth of the water under the ship's keel obtained. The same listening device also picks up radio waves emanating from submarine cables and follows them into port, notwithstanding the darkness of night or storm. This listening device also notes the range and proximity of sounding submarine signals, of the telltale propellers of other ships, of the booming seas against the treacherous iceberg, and picks her own course safely among the ocean's dangers for the ship thus equipped.

With the radio telephone the skipper can talk with his neighboring shipmasters; give and take the latest maritime gossip; compare weather reports; correct locations; and, further, he may also telephone several days ahead to the port of entry, making arrangements for passenger and cargo transfer and request needed supplies, all of which reduces port congestion and saves time, adding meanwhile to the dividends to be earned. These all-important performances of radio mechanisms are not of the future; they are being used daily, and with increasing accuracy, and while many of the activities are war-time developments, used for combating or dodging the enemy, they are no less impor-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Official U. S. Navy Photograph

AERIAL PHOTOGRAPH OF THE RADIO-CONTROLLED BATTLESHIP IOWA

The ship is here shown steaming along without a soul on board, all her movements being directed from the battleship Ohio, twelve miles away

tant for peace-time employment. This is true in the case of the radio direction finder or radio compass. By the use of this apparatus there can be instantaneously located the position from which a wireless message is sent.

As a means of defense against the German undersea boats operating along our coast, the first Navy radio compass station was built near the Cape May Naval Air Station and put in commission on September 1, 1918. The enemy submarines, by working in pairs and using their radio for obtaining bearings, could run down their prey with ease. Their calls furnished the only means of detecting their whereabouts, and it was determined to beat them at their own game; hence the radio compass system. The use of the radio compass is now general, and enables ships to continue under speed during fogs and storms and conducts them safely to port without delay, reducing demurrage charges, and thus saving millions of dollars to shipping. The radio compass system along our coasts is maintained and operated by the Navy free to all nations.

From the foregoing it is not a great stretch of the imagination to realize that the marvels enumerated in the story of the Argonauts have been exceeded by radio devices, and that a new chapter has been written in the navigation of the Seven Seas.

But by far the greatest marvel in this age of electrical marvels is the radio control of ships. Thanks to the brilliant inventive mind of John Hays Hammond, Jr., and the research of the Bureau of Engineering of our Navy in co-operation with the great electrical manufacturing companies of the country, this far-reaching advance in maritime practice has been brought to perfection.

Some time prior to the Great War Mr. Hammond sent out a small boat from Marblehead, Massachusetts, and operated it, without any one on board, for long distances through Massachusetts Bay, the control apparatus being located on shore. From this first successful experiment came the spectacular operation of the radio-controlled battleship Iowa. The old Iowa, under the control of a distant ship and without a soul on board, has been maneuvered for hours out of sight below the horizon and then brought back to the starting-point. She is the forerunner of huge fleets of radio-controlled naval vessels and, in all probability, commercial ships, which will be directed in battle or in peaceful pursuits to great military and economic advantage.

In describing the apparatus and radio operation of the Iowa it is obvious that some details must be neglected for military reasons, because radio control as mastered by our Navy places us at a great advantage over all other navies, and military secrets must be kept. In order to use the Iowa under radio control it was necessary to fit her out with special apparatus. Some extensive changes were made in her power plant to enable the propelling machinery to be capable of running for a considerable time without attention. The boilers were changed to burn fuel oil instead of coal, and automatic devices for feeding the fuel to the burners and supplying water to the boilers were provided.

The apparatus for controlling the ship consists of a standard radio transmitter on board the controlling ship, a receiving aerial on the Iowa with special radio receivers, amplifiers, relays, and special apparatus for converting the radio signals into such form that they can operate the electrical devices controlling the steering gear and the throttles of the main engines. The officer in charge of sending out the radio signals from the control ship has absolute control of the starting of the Iowa, steering her in any direction and stopping her when desired.

The various operations which take place are as follows: When everything is ready on board the Iowa, the main engine is started up and left running very slowly. The ship is then abandoned, and the officer aboard the controlling ship takes complete control of the Iowa. The radio signals are sent out from the controlling ship, intercepted by the aerial on the Iowa, and received by the radio receiver located well below the decks. These signals are then amplified by means of special vacuum-tube amplifiers and are made to operate a very sensitive relay, or switch, which in turn operates a larger relay. This large relay closes the electrical circuit which operates an electrically controlled pneumatic valve, and when this valve opens it admits compressed air to the throttle control of the main engines, which causes the throttle to open and bring the ship up to the desired speed. This large relay also operates a device called a commutator, which is a special switch having control of the steering mechanism.

The steering gear consists of a standard steam-engine-driven rudder gear, the throttle valve of the engine being geared to a small electric motor. The commutator is connected to the control panel of this motor, and is thus able to operate a larger electric motor, which in turn causes the steam-engine to drive the rudder to either starboard or port as desired.

A very novel feature of this installation is the automatic steering of the ship, which is made possible with the aid of a gyro-compass. The compass is electrically connected to the control panel of the electric motor on the steering gear, so that the ship can be made to hold any course; the gyro-compass immediately operates the steering gear to return the ship to her course, thus correcting any deviation. The officer sending the control signals can steer the Iowa to either starboard or port or may put the gyro-compass in control and hold a steady course.

The commutator might be considered the mechanical brains of the Iowa; it receives the radio signals and interprets them, passing them on directly to the electric motor controlling the steering engine if the order is either starboard or port, or giving the gyro-compass control if that is the order.

If the officer in control desires to stop the Iowa, he sends a long signal of about ten seconds' duration. This operates a special relay, which opens the circuit on an electrically controlled pneumatic valve, shutting off the various fuel-oil and feed-water pumps, thus shutting down the power plant and stopping the ship.

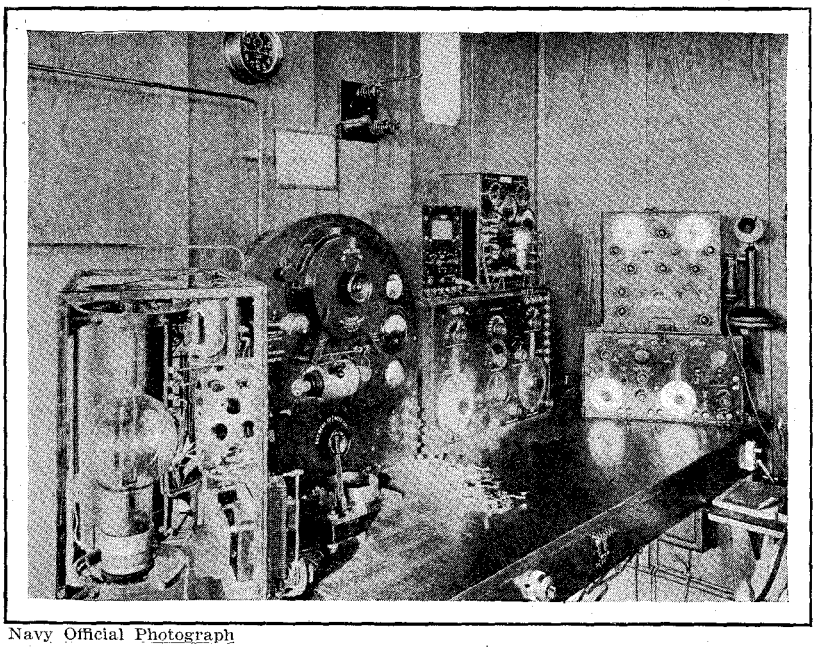
A special safety device is provided in the form of a time clock, which automatically shuts down everything in case

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the radio receiving apparatus becomes inoperative, or in case no control signals are received after a certain lapse of time.

While the description of this apparatus may seem somewhat complicated, in reality the apparatus itself is no more complicated than the central electrical controlling apparatus for the huge gate locks of the Panama Canal, and certainly no more complicated than the wonderful machines which take great rolls of paper and print, cut, and fold several editions of a metropolitan newspaper each day. As a matter of fact, an officer on a controlling ship merely sends out ordinary radio waves, which are received on the Iowa in exactly the same manner as radio waves from a radio telegraph, and they in turn operate special machinery on that ship, causing her to maneuver as if in charge of a crew.

The ship may be sent out and controlled day and night as long as her fuel lasts, and may never be in sight of the control ship during all that time, yet her course can be plotted by the usual methods and her exact position determined any instant and as often as desired.



Navy Official Photograph

OPERATOR'S TABLE, UNITED STATES NAVAL RADIO STATION, NORTH ISLAND, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Think what this radio-control scheme means in the reduction of naval personnel when desperate and hazardous projects are a necessity, and how it will minimize the casualties of an engagement. This last feature will pay for all the equipment our factories can produce from now till doomsday, for, after all, it is the men who make a navy: the ships are their tools, and, be the tools ever so marvelous, without trained men to handle them they are impotent as fighting machines, and, in fact, so much junk.

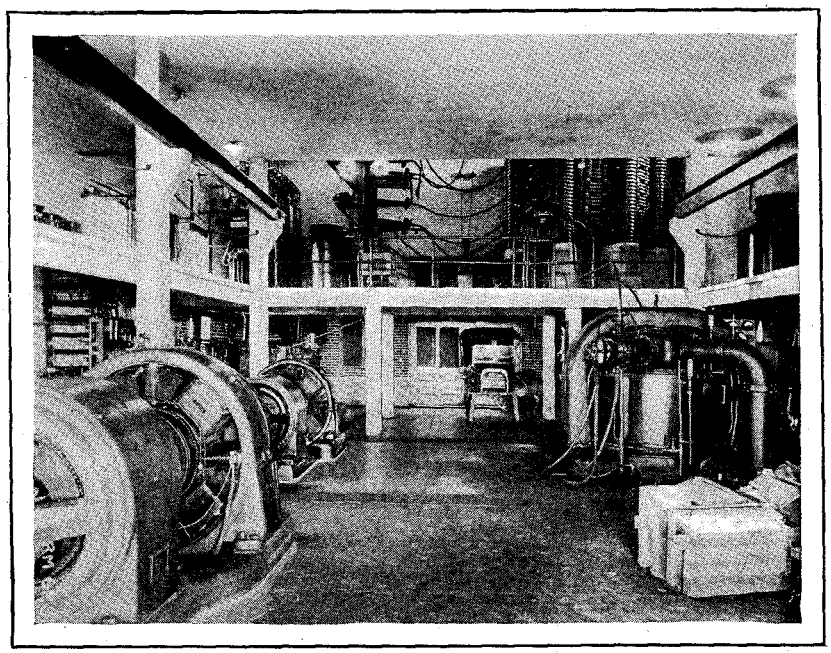
This great field of radio propelling and movement control is now engaging the best thought on the part of the world's most advanced scientists. In our own Navy the future employment of radio control will embrace the operation of torpedoes, both water and aerial; ship and fleet movements; gun fire; airplane and seaplane flights; mine explosions; enemy-ship dispersion by interference; nullifying enemy radio-control operation by excessive wave-length discharges up and down the scale; and barrage operations involving the use of fire rafts, dynamite ships, mine-sweeping craft, and whole shoals of torpedoes. Some of these developments have been practically completed, others are under way, and it is not too much to say that the next five years will see them all successfully in operation.

Perhaps the most important use of radio control will be in connection with aircraft development. Airplanes have already been so controlled. Fokker, the nimble-minded Dutch inventor employed by Germany during the World War, brought out a plane which responded to radio control and could be maneuvered up to distances of twelve miles from the control apparatus. He would have sent such planes in formidable numbers over France loaded with radio-releasing bombs had the armistice not stopped him.

Huge rigid airships, serving as mother ships for airplanes and flying-boats, will be able to use radio control to immense advantage. Being long-distance craft, the rigid will carry its complement of planes to distant scenes of action, release them, and, by radio control, carry out search and protective scouting herself while bombing and torpedoing with her planes.

All classes of aircraft will be utilized for the radio control of barrages of torpedoes against enemy fleets. This in itself is not only a terrible weapon, but it will make for economy of operation and conserve the lives of trained aviators, and the training of this class of fighter is a long process and requires exceptionally high-grade personnel. It will also reduce the number of destroyers and submarines which would be necessary under the old methods of attack, releasing such vessels for defensive fighting along our extended coast-lines and for other operations with the fleet.

These statements are not idle dreams, by any manner of means, but are indicative of the problems now being worked out by our navy engineers and the manufacturing establishments co-operating with them. Our primary endeavors along these lines have been successful, and there is no reason to suppose that the new projects outlined will not be brought to the same successful conclusion. Those in charge of our present naval development, and who are planning and working for the future, may be trusted to exceed our expectations even, for no country on earth commands better brains than ours, and as for loyalty, we have it in the highest measure.



Navy Official Photograph

POWER HOUSE OF UNITED STATES NAVAL RADIO STATION AT CHOLLAS HEIGHTS, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CHARACTER TYPES OF CHILDREN

A NEW ANALYSIS

BY CHARLES K. TAYLOR

MANY years ago, more than a couple of thousand, a clever Greek with a sense of humor wrote a perfectly preposterous plan for analyzing character from appearances. Some attribute the paper to Aristotle,[1] but one cannot imagine that serious philosopher using such broad humor to poke fun at what must even then have been a well-known "system." Two of the mocking classifications are as follows:

"The small-minded have small limbs and small, delicate lean bodies, small eyes and small faces—just like a Corinthian."

"Men addicted to gaming and dancing have short arms, like weasels."

And the theory he poked fun at still has its followers and its exponents, many of the latter doing very well, having large followings and believing their theories themselves. So we hear now and then, in magazine articles and in impressive books, that if we do but notice the shapes of foreheads, noses, chins, and heads, and the color of the hair, and the texture of the skin—why, all we have then to do is to add up the various characteristics those things indicate and the character analysis of that individual is complete and unassailable.

After all, this is a most attractive kind of "system." It is so simple, and the reasons seem so plausible, and such brilliant examples are found of folk who seem to show the requisite characteristics to match their physical entities. Only there seems to be a flaw somewhere if you happen to think of the significance of the theory that would make it possible to tell character from fixed physical characteristics.

A little time ago an exponent of this type of analysis was telling a group of interested folk how infallible it was—how the shapes and textures and sizes inevitably proclaimed the character of the man. One hearer then described the workings of a certain "rescue mission," and asked the lecturer if this kind of work were worth while. "Certainly," declared the lecturer, and then described a remarkable case, wherein a regular down-and-out worthless tramp turned over into an aggressive and successful man, a wholly different kind of man. Then the listener had that lecturer.

"Yes," said the listener, "and when that man's character changed his profile changed too, didn't it?" There was a ghastly silence and an irrepressible laugh. The hit was palpable. If character can be told by fixed physical characteristics, like shapes of features, colors, and textures, then character is itself fixed, and cannot change. But if character can change, if whole characteristics by training and environment can be made to change—as we all know they can—then you cannot possibly tell characteristics or character by means of any fixed physical qualities.

Now of course this is not applying to abnormal humans who are malformed, or unformed, in any way that goes with mental under-development or the like. The phenomenally small skull, for instance, generally goes with a poor or worse mental development. But even this is not invariably the case. The writer knows one very brilliant man with a skull fully three inches below the average in circumference. But, in general, an abnormally small skull of this kind would be significant. But we are not discussing abnormal folk. We are talking about every-day responsible humans. Let us make ourselves sure that you will not be able to tell much that is reliable about the individual's character from the fixed physical characteristics—which is a very different thing from recognizing characteristics from the expression of the face. The expression can change immensely, and from this you can tell much, because it reflects the individual within very beautifully, though not invariably.

Well, if you cannot diagnose a character by shapes and sizes of chins, noses, foreheads, and so on, is there any other way of attacking this important problem? For it is important. It would mean much if a teacher had some way of telling the general character type of a child, and suited the training and care of that child to the type.

It seems that there is one element that can be used in such a diagnosis—particularly of a child. And this is "behavior." We all know that different children act differently under the same circumstances. We know that some are quiet, some are noisy, some are apathetic, and so on. Suppose by noticing how a child behaves a teacher or parent could make fairly sure character-judgments. Such a system would be at least reasonable, for one's personality is likely to betray itself by the way it acts under various circumstances. And this would include all kinds of behavior, from self-control to the behavior of the mind under intelligence tests.

The writer for some years observed numbers of children, in class-room, on playground, in camp, and elsewhere, in an effort to see if there were certain kinds of general behavior under which children could be grouped. This, eventually, seemed very possible.

For instance, there were children who were quite active, both in class-room and playground. Their attention in class was alert and businesslike; on the playground they were similarly active and alert, as well as purposeful. They seemed to have a good control over their activity. This was a fine type. The boys and girls standing near the top of the class were almost always of this type. And, come to think of it, most successful folk of our acquaintance seem to be of this type. What shall we call it? Perhaps the "active-controlled" will be as good a name as any. Does not this at once bring certain people to your mind? Or certain children? Do you not recognize it as a very definite type of character, and one almost unmistakably indicated by "behavior"? Let us call this our first general type, then, the one with the active mind and body well controlled—in other words, the "active-controlled."

There was another large group of children that at first was confused with the one already described. These children were active enough, in all conscience, both in class-room and out of it. But after a while, after a close study of many individuals, a difference began to appear. They were active, mentally and physically, but they did not seem to have a good control over their activity. They were likely to start many things without finishing. They were not steady. Some were full of good-natured mischief, playing pranks both where pranks were appropriate and distinctly where they were not. These were the so-called "harum-scarum" folk—heedless, noisy, good-natured, and seemingly unable to concentrate unless their interest were aroused to a very unusual degree. And there were others who were not so good-natured, who played malicious tricks, whose class-room disorders did not come from thoughtlessness, but purposefully. These, then, make up another kind of active group—a group not having a good control of their activity. Perhaps we could call them the "active-uncontrolled."

And, finally, there was another marked group, not nearly so large as the other two, but conspicuous enough because so different. These children did not seem to take much interest in anything. They were inclined to be stolid, unemotional, too quiet, vacant-minded, and, in brief, apathetic. Do you not know individuals of this very type? Just as with individuals of the two previously described types, once you think of the types they stand out clearly enough.

So here we had a beginning—three rather distinct kinds of behavior, with various intermediate stages, of course. No, you couldn't tell by the shape of a boy's chin or of a girl's nose what type he or she belonged to. You could tell by the manner in which the child behaved under various circumstances. After all, it seems as though it might be a rather fair method for judging

[1] See "Life of Aristotle," by Diogenes Laertes.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

1
Composite of portraits of 16 boys of low-grade mentality. Note slackness of mouth and smallness of head, as compared with Nos. 3 and 4. They were mostly "apathetic"

2
Composite of portraits of 16 "incorrigibles." Mostly "active-uncontrolled" and of poor mentality. The head is larger than in No. 1

3
Composite of portraits of 16 of the "brightest" boys in a large grammar school in a foreign quarter of an Eastern city

4
Composite of portraits of 16 of the brightest boys in a private academy and a public school predominatingly Anglo-Saxon. Note, with 2 and 3, the broad head and firmness of expression, as well as the intelligent look

COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPHS

Expression means much. But fixed physical characteristics are sometimes unreliable. For instance, in the above we have the characteristic small head of the low-grade mentality contrasted with the broad forehead and larger head of the intelligent type. Yet the small head does not necessarily indicate low intelligence, though it does in a majority of cases. It is thus an important "indication" that must be added to others for a fair judgment. Such a matter as cranial capacity, however, is a different matter, for instance, than a profile curve, because the cranial capacity bears a direct relation to the size of the brain, which in turn bears a direct relation to intelligence

character—by noticing how a personality expresses itself through action.

Well, this is but a step. Let us see if we cannot go further.

The "active-controlled" make up what is obviously the most desirable type. It is the type that furnishes leaders. It supplies those who do the work of the world, the physical largely, as well as the mental. Is it not desirable, therefore, to bring into this group as many as possible from the other two groups? Let us study the two less desirable groups a few minutes. Quite a large number of the "active-uncontrolled" were studied, physically and mentally. And perhaps almost half had a physical irritation of some kind that was driving them continuously. Sometimes it was bad teeth, impacted or decayed. Sometimes the unspeakable adenoid was doing its abominable work. Sometimes it was eye-strain—and this was no infrequent cause either—or it might have been a spinal curvature or fallen arches. It took quite a thorough examination, sometimes, to find where the trouble lay. So the "active-uncontrolled" could be subdivided into two groups—the healthy and the unhealthy. In general, too, the unhealthy ones were the less desirable of the two. Their mischief was more likely to be of the malicious kind. They were the more purposely rebellious and disagreeable—which is not to be wondered at! They had a mighty good cause to be acting as they did—and of course were quite unaware of the cause.

So you can see that it is very much worth while if you can tell when a boy or a girl belongs to the "active-uncontrolled" group, if such observation only moves you to have the child given a thorough medical examination to see if there is not some remediable physical cause behind the irritability and lack of control.

But suppose you cannot find any physical ill or defect. Suppose the child seems to be in the pink of health, and yet obviously belongs to the "uncontrolled" group. Well, looking up quite a number of this kind, it appeared that there was something lacking in their environment and training. Perhaps they lived in poor districts and were neglected by their parents, who rarely saw them and who paid no attention to their characters, letting them follow their own desires and impulses without much restraint. Or sometimes they came from very wealthy homes, where they were neglected by their parents, who rarely saw them and who paid no attention to their characters, letting them follow their own desires and impulses without restraint! In fact, about the worst types the writer has known have come from families of this latter sort—from highly "Social" folk, spelled with a capital "S," who were far too busy with the inconsequential to have much to do with the character development of their children, and who let this rather important matter, when it was thought of at all, be handed over to the tender mercies of not too careful servants of various sorts.

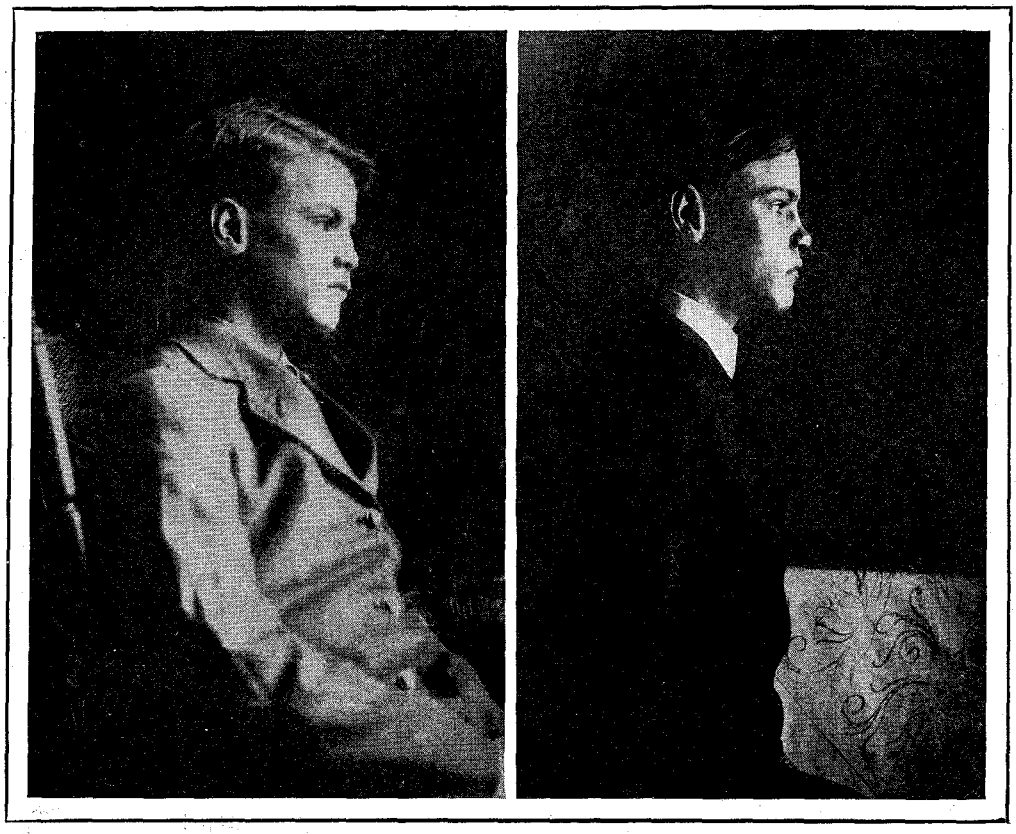
When such a child comes from a home of the poorer sort, there is a hope that something can be done, for these folk generally wish to do the best for their children and welcome suggestion and aid. But with too many folk of social aspirations one cannot arouse the least interest. And when it is pointed out that Tommy has become badly spoiled, that he has gained willfulness instead of will power, that his character has become weak from easy indulgence, that his artificial summer life in hotels and resorts, and equally artificial winter life, with its preposterous pseudo-adult dancing affairs and so on, have combined to destroy any worth-while characteristics he may have inherited, the supercilious parents are likely to look bored. They may even remark that, after all, it didn't make a lot of difference—for it would all be knocked out of them when they got to St. Somebody-or-other's, where they were entered when they were born! There are few things that actually get on the nerves of thoughtful teachers as does the careless weakening of the possibilities of children of first-class inherited capacity, and our schools are full of them. And you could do wonders with those children, too, if by some merciful but quick means you could get rid of the parents.

So we have a healthy kind of "uncontrolled" child, whose problem concerns environment and training, and when you can gain the sympathetic understanding and co-operation of the parents wonders can often be worked with children of this type. For the "active" quality is a fine asset if it is directed along worthwhile lines!

And here is the summary of this second group:

The "active-uncontrolled," who may be

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



TRANSFORMATION OF AN "APATHETIC" INTO AN "ACTIVE-CONTROLLED," AFTER REMOVAL OF ADENOIDS, AND SEVERAL MONTHS OF SPECIAL EXERCISE AND OUTDOOR LIFE. NOTE THE MUCH FIRMER AND MORE AGGRESSIVE EXPRESSION

healthy or unhealthy. If the former, then you have a problem in environment and training to solve, and if the latter you have the medical examination and proper care to provide for. And when children of this type are treated as they should be, very frequently it is not at all difficult to make it possible for them to change gradually into the "active-controlled" type, to their and to society's great advantage.

This brings us to the third general group—the "apathetic." Now this is not by any means the first time that observers have noticed that some individuals are "apathetic" and others are "active," and the like. In fact, some, like Pauline Malapert, in "Les Éléments Caractère," have made very interesting lists of character types, such as "*Les apathiques. les affectifs, les intellectuels, les tempérés, les volontaires*," and so on, with their various subdivisions. What we are trying to do here is to single out types of behavior very obvious to an observer and to study their significance in some practical way, with the benefit of the child in view.

The "apathetic" do not need long description. They are the listless or the stolid ones, the continuously "lazy" ones, those who seem physically and mentally inert, unemotional, and unexcitable, and so on. They present different characteristics, but are easily distinguishable as belonging to the general class of apathetics.

Now all this does no good unless we recognize what being in such a class signifies. Many of these children were studied, with a result not unlike that following a study of the "uncontrolled." That is, some were healthy, and others were unhealthy. The unhealthy ones sometimes had some digestive trouble, or perhaps there was heart or circulatory defect of some kind, or one of other possible causes. And in most cases they were of a remediable variety. This brings us to the same procedure found desirable for the "uncontrolled" child—a medical examination first of all, and when physical conditions are found that might well be at the bottom of the child's lack of energy, then obviously the thing to do is to remove them as rapidly and as soon as possible.

The writer has in his possession a photograph of an "apathetic" type of boy found to have bad tonsils, large adenoids, and a seriously under-developed chest. That boy was not getting enough oxygen to enable him to do much thinking, let alone running around like other boys. The examination showing these defects, the adenoids and tonsils were removed at once. He was given special daily exercises to improve his breathing capacity. His diet was carefully supervised and he was encouraged to take more and more interest in out-of-door play. A few months made all the difference in the world. The boy went into the "active" group, with a wholly different attitude toward life and, as might have been expected, with much firmer lines of expression on his face. For a slackness of facial muscle seems to go with the weak and unintelligent type, and the firm lines and firm lips with the stronger and more intelligent individual. So much for the "apathetic-unhealthy" kind of child.

When the "apathetic" child was found to be healthy, an intelligence test was frequently illuminating. Now it is true that you find some who are physically most inert and who have very active minds—just as there seem to be exceptions to all rules. And the last thing we are suggesting is a hard and fast rule, anyway. But, generally speaking, the active mind and body go together. The writer has found a very high coefficient of correlation between mental and physical activity.

Coming back to our healthy "apathetic" child. In general, the child made a second-rate intelligence test, and very often a downright poor one. So that with the "apathetic-healthy" you frequently have a question of mental training to deal with, and too often a very serious one.

And that completes a bare outline of the prominent types of behavior—physical behavior, we might call it. It would be interesting to take up forms of mental behavior, with a discussion of the significance of the modern intelligence tests in their various forms. And these tests are of much greater value than one would always admit, not only as an aid in classifying children, but in finding weak points that can be improved by special training. This is a fascinating field, and one hard to keep away from. But I am not writing a book on child analysis. I started out to give a bare outline of several common types of behavior and what they signify. Possibly their recognition, followed by proper training, may solve some of our worst class-room difficulties—not to speak of the greater individual efficiency and happiness coming to those who free themselves from those character handicaps that so often mean unsuccess, failure, and social disgrace.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MESSAGE FOR A SICK FRIEND

BY HILDA CONKLING

TELL her my love.
Tell her to go to sleep
Thinking of everything in the world;
Colors . . . the wind . . .
Or a fish in a spray of opal seaweed. . . .

A GARDEN WITHOUT LINEAGE

BY E. K. PARKINSON

THE outline, shading, and harmony in the established permanent garden which has been tended and cared for season after season naturally produce most satisfactory effects and show the well-grown plants which careful culture yields. But what about the floriculture in the garden merely hired for a few months in the hot season and those few sickly flowers struggling for a bare existence in beds choked with weeds? It is here that the important fact is too often lost sight of that there are plenty of blossoms and vines to be had for very little, which will greatly increase the beauty of the rented garden, and which may be planted after the first of June with signal effect. The reason too often assigned for the neglect of these small spaces reminds one of the old Scotchwoman who, when asked by her dominie if she had understood the sermon, replied: "Indeed, wad I hae the presumption?" In fact, most people going to the country for only a few months in summer deem they know far too little about gardening of any kind to attempt in the remotest degree the slightest beautifying of the bare space about the house, and will tell you with a shrug of the shoulders: "Oh, I'm no professional; the garden will have to take care of itself."

But how can any one be content without at least a few flowers in the country, the securing of which involves so little labor and less expense? Take nasturtiums, for instance, which during the last few years are to be had in many of the most lovely shades of rose-pink and cream, and will grow in almost any soil. The double forms are particularly charming for borders and beds, while the innumerable climbing kinds can be made to hide many an ugly fence or wall and cover a stiff and ungainly bit of piazza to great advantage. Then there is the dwarf candytuft, which is a good plant for edging, and may be planted late and sown thinly. There is also the mignonette and marigold, both of which may be sown appropriately in June; the former should be planted in series of a few days apart, as it is short-lived, and so will last longer. The French marigolds will produce blooms in plenty if they are accorded all the sun they crave, and are most decorative and effective during the later summer season. Next, no one should fail to add some of the brilliant salvia to his garden, not only for its brilliancy, but because it is long-lived as well, and when many of the other blossoms are gone the accommodating salvia is still there glorious as ever. The old-fashioned phlox is always admirable, with its many-toned blossoms in an effective range of colors, and where masses of particular kinds are planted in June there will be a charming flower-patch to draw from quite late in the season. If the rented house is to be occupied during the early autumn, the occupant should be sure to set out some of the newer varieties of the beautiful asters; there are many kinds from which to choose, and although there will always exist a diversity of opinion regarding the merits of certain plants, at least the aster may be said to be exempt from adverse criticism, so exquisite are its colors, so charming its effects.

How few people are familiar with the tuberous begonias! And where the hothouse begonia would only partially supply a deficiency of the kind we are discussing, the tuberous variety will make a rapidly maturing, sturdy plant, easy to grow, and with large waxlike blossoms in all the handsome shades of yellow, pink, scarlet, and creamy white. These plants need plenty of water, and do admirably in the shadier parts of the garden, but should be planted in well-raked-over, rich soil. Next, those who are familiar only with the more common forms of geraniums, namely, those varying from the most intense brick-red to the dingy yellow-red, can have no conception of the beauty of those blossoms in their rarer and perfected state. Where carefully chosen as to color and well grown, the newer form of geranium is distinctly decorative and in the shading of its cool green leaves possesses some of the suppleness and charm of the wild-wood flowers. Let the man with the rented garden try, for instance, the lovely salmon-pink variety known as the Beauté Poitevine, or the soft white Mme. Recamier, combined with the S. A. Nutt, which is a deep shade of crimson, or the famous Marquise de Castellane in two shades of red, all of which are excellent and will prove a great comfort to those who are obliged to plant a late garden.

No one should neglect the many forms of Iceland poppy to be had of late years; or the California poppy, which is a better-known variety, with brilliant blossoms, and makes a gay showing when planted in large masses to cover ugly bare spots in the hired garden. But the Iceland poppy is the more beautiful of the two, and its foliage more delicate; it is also less fugacious than most of the poppy family, there being always a fresh blossom to supply the one which has just gone by. Of course all the poppy tribe revel in sunshine, and it will be found they thrive best in a sandy soil. Occasionally among the seedlings a semi-double form will occur as well as a charming dwarf form, often white or yellow with short stiff stems, sometimes bearing ten or fifteen flower-cups within quite a small diameter. The Alpine poppy, on the other hand, does better in damper soil and is by no means so pretty or so floriferous as its near relative the Iceland poppy.

What shall be planted, however, will depend a great deal upon the size of the space to be filled, how long the rented house is to be occupied, and various other necessary considerations. But experience will teach better what to leave unplanted than two or three volumes of instruction; but at least aim at individuality and an artistic whole and avoid coarse weedy subjects, and as a rule plants that throw out strong creeping rootstalks will be found objectionable. Another point to remember is not to plant your flower-bed in stiff rows, as though it were supposedly on a military review; variety is always the spice of a garden, and, where too much space is not called for, massing is often very desirable with medium-sized plants. The skilled decorator, with a sharp eye to effects, will also arrange his garden (for however short a term it may be actually his) with reference to the effect from the interior of the house, so that the lovely flower space may be rendered beautiful from inside out, as well as from outside in.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"HERBS, AND OTHER COUNTRY MESSES"

(*Milton*)

PICTURES FROM

A WOMAN OF THE NORTH CAROLINA MOUNTAINS AT WORK IN HER OUTSIDE KITCHEN

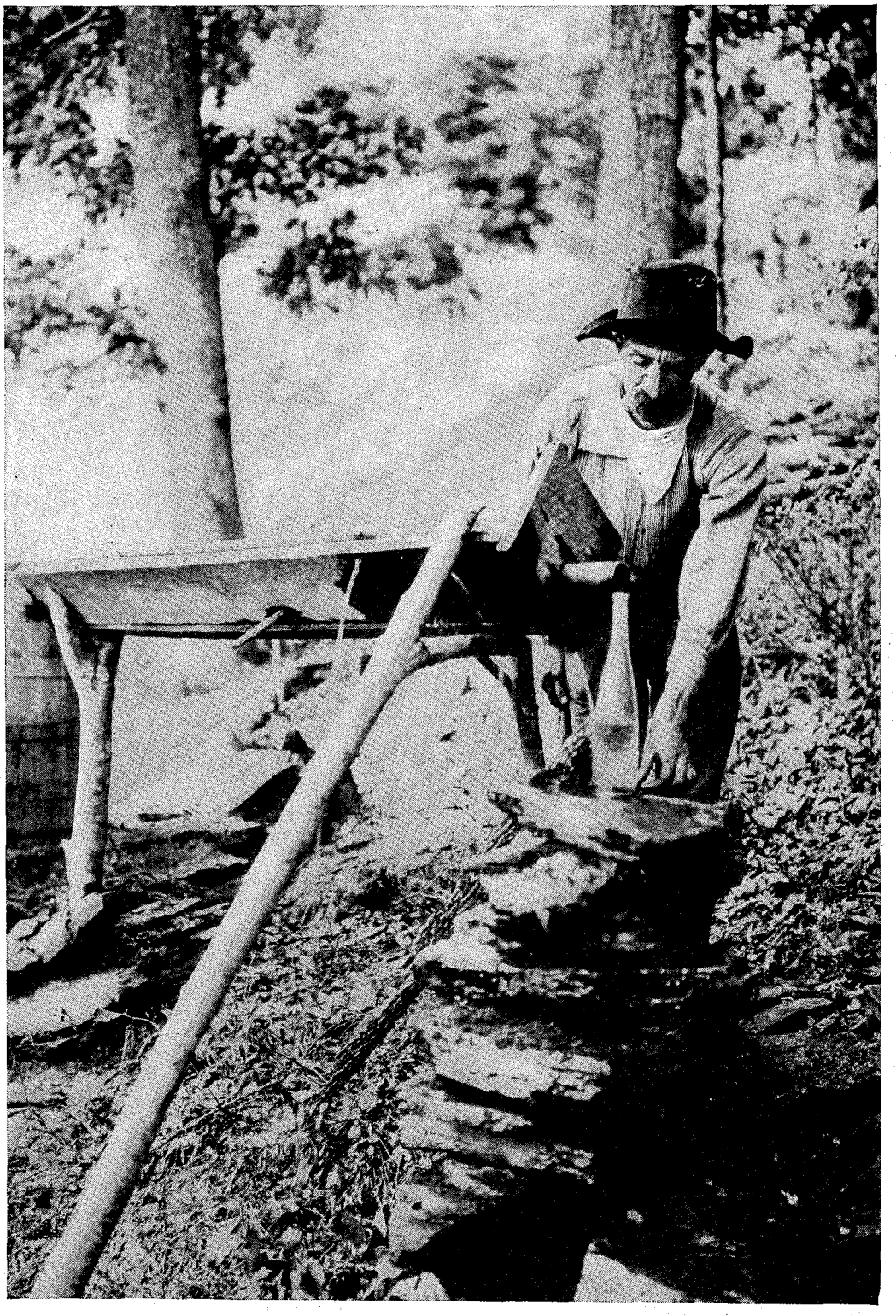
Photographs by Margaret W. Morley

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"FROM TOIL HE WINS HIS SPIRITS LIGHT"

(Gray's Elegy)

AN OUTLOOK READER



A BIRCHBARK STILL IN THE NORTH CAROLINA MOUNTAINS—THE OIL IS USED FOR "WINTERGREEN" FLAVORING

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BOOK TABLE

THIS PREDIGESTING BUSINESS

BY FRANCES DUNCAN

THE way to form in children a taste for good literature is to see to it that they have good literature to taste. "Tell me what you eat and I will tell you what you are," runs the slogan of a well-known health food. Shakespeare had the same idea of the value of diet, though he didn't make a slogan of it—"Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, that he hath grown so great?"

Look back, sir, or madam, to your own childhood. What books made an impression on you? Or, rather, what were the books that you absorbed and from which you drew sustenance? They were real books—not predigested infant's food. The worst of this predigesting business, this rewriting for children, is that in the process of serving up the work of a great writer through the medium of a little writer the wine, however good originally, tastes of the bottle and the cork; the process is devitalizing.

I experienced the other day a feeling of genuine shock when I looked at a leaflet my little children (of three, five, and six years) brought home with them from Sunday school. The lesson was from Isaiah—the original passage is familiar and beautiful:

> In the year that King Uzziah died I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple.
>
> Above it stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.
>
> And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.
>
> And the posts of the door moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.
>
> Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts.
>
> Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar.
>
> And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged.
>
> Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.

But this is what I read in the leaflet:

> Isaiah, the prophet, often went into the temple to pray.
>
> In a vision, in the temple, Isaiah saw the Lord sitting up on his high throne.
>
> Shining angels stood on each side of the throne of God.
>
> They sang to one another, saying, "The Lord is holy."
>
> The doorposts trembled with the sound of their voices.
>
> Isaiah was troubled when he saw the Lord, for he felt that his own heart was full of sin.
>
> One of the angels told Isaiah that his sins were now taken away.
>
> Isaiah heard the Lord ask whom he should send to preach to his people.
>
> Isaiah said, Here am I; send me.

How pallid is the leaflet rendering beside the original's force and power! And why on earth did the good lady think it necessary? Had she so little belief in Holy Scripture that she was unwilling to trust the babes with the vision of Isaiah and its striking imagery? And the worst of such rendering—or rending—is that it defeats its purpose. The child doesn't remember it so well. Why should he? It isn't so memorable.

So with the Easter lesson—the beautiful incident of Christ's appearance to the disciples in the upper room and his words to Thomas (surely simple enough for any child's comprehension) were altered. "Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing." Instead we have: "Christ told Thomas to put his finger into the print of the nails," etc.

The change is the change from a picture into a plain statement of fact. And in most of the stories from the Bible done for children the change is always this, from the dramatic to the easier narrative form. And the stories lose immeasurably! So do the children.

Our English Bible in the King James's version is very beautiful, very noble. Not only that, it is deeply inwrought into our English literature. Delete the Bible allusions and references from the work of Milton, Browning, Tennyson, Herbert, Donne—of prose writers from Sir Thomas Browne to Ruskin—and envisage the irreparable gaps! A thorough knowledge of the Bible has been an integral part of the training of the men and women who, in the past, have counted for something. How often do we find the "Bible and Shakespeare" serving as the strong roots from which many a fair tree of scholarship has upreared itself!

Why should we defraud our children of this rich inheritance?

And the time of all others for gaining a familiarity with the English Bible is in very early childhood.

It is well enough that they know the story, the gist of the narrative, but what is gained by not giving them the text? And how much admirable grounding in our English speech is lost!

Those of us who were fortunate enough to have had a childhood wherein the daily reading of the Bible aloud was an integral part of the home life, coming as certainly as breakfast (and in point of time, just after it), would be most unwilling to give up the memory or to give up the familiarity with the stately procession of Old Testament folk that passed before the childish horizon, vivid as the "Arabian Nights," and more closely related. It was Old Testament chiefly, as I remember it, because we youngsters liked it, with the Psalms (which our parents liked) interspersed on days when one of us little folk happened to miss the reading. And to miss "what happened next" was a real distress! Yet, though at that time we didn't especially care for the Psalms, they were firmly fixed in the memory in all their beauty and poetry.

There is nothing in the King James's text that presents any great difficulty to childish hearers. Of course there are bits to omit, but any intelligent mother can manage that. And it appeals to children. It is dramatic—intensely dramatic—and children love the dramatic. All the folk tales and fairy tales that are best loved by little folk are dramatic, and written almost in dramatic form. That the child understands every word is quite unimportant. When was complete understanding ever necessary to enjoyment? In fact, the lack of it is to a child an added charm, for at each successive reading he gets a bit more.

Exegesis, explanation, authenticity—all discussion of these can wait until adolescence. I was reading to a three-year-old the story of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, and the fiery furnace. Of course I had to "read it again" and "read it again," and thereafter for weeks tell it as a bedtime story (for the suggestion of warmth, I fancy, for our New Hampshire thermometer stood at 30° below). But was I allowed to omit one instrument from the list—"Cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer, and all kinds of musick"? Not one. There was a certain sonorousness in the repetition the little fellow liked.

The committing to memory of passages and chapters and of Psalms even by very little children doesn't hurt a child in the least. He does it easily, often by repeated reading, unconsciously. And many a thing learned unthinkingly in childhood stands by one at a critical time in after life—an "anchor to windward" my sea-captain father used to say.

The lately published "Diary of Opal" throws interesting light on how much a very young child can appreciate of high endeavor. Consider how much solace in

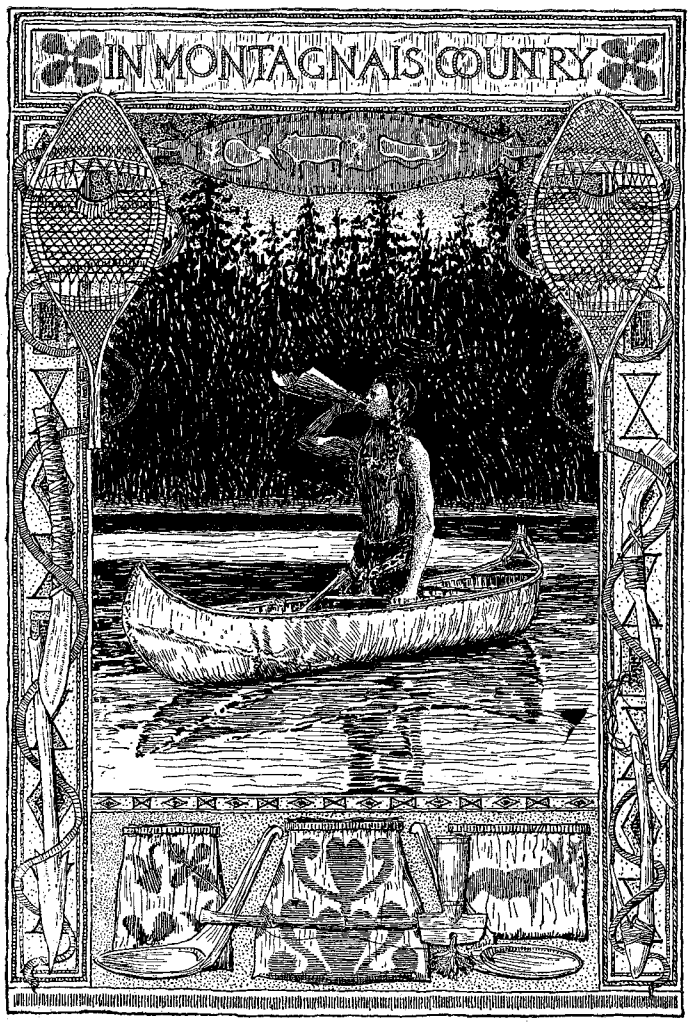
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the child's loneliness was hers because of teaching her mother had given her before *six!* Would a familiarity with Peter Rabbit or the Little Red Hen have given the spiritual sustainment?

One need not emulate Susannah Wesley (mother of John and Charles—and of sixteen children besides), who upon the day that each child attained the age of five years started the little one in at Genesis, without even a primer to break the shock. But John and Charles Wesley were creditable sons. Though we do not go to her extreme, surely it is time to give our children something besides the trivialities with which their minds have been deluged.

The heroic appeals to little children; they love imagery. Even little children are far more susceptible to a high idealism than we think; I believe they need stronger and simpler food than that usually allotted to them. Try them, gentle reader! Daniel and his companions besought the king's eunuch to give them pulse to eat, and their countenances were fairer and fatter than any of their companions who were fed the more highly seasoned diet of "meat from the king's table."

I am not urging that we make children old before their time, but that we give their minds a rest from the eternal drivel that is poured into them and return to what formerly constituted a large part of infant fare, namely, large portions of English poetry and the Bible. Why distress yourself about bedtime stories, dear sir or madam? Leave for the moment Tommy Titmouse and Johnny Woodchuck. Have Grimm and Hans Andersen, Robinson Crusoe—and for the rest dust off your Bible and begin at Genesis.



THE AMERICAN INDIAN

A drawing by C. Grant La Farge from "American Indian Life"

ROMANCE AND REALITY IN INDIAN LIFE

IN a handsomely printed and well-illustrated quarto volume[1] the editor and her contributors undertake what they tell us is a labor of love. They seek to make American readers who are not ethnologists acquainted with the nature, feeling, and imagination of the American Indian. The plan is a novel one. Here are some dozen or more professional anthropologists, ethnologists, and curators of museums who deliberately choose the medium of romantic relation as the best way of making us understand the Indian.

The reason for this plan is that, while there has been an immense amount written about the Indian, the scientific side (presented largely in dry monographs) has been too dull to get itself read, while the romantic side has shown us good Indians and bad Indians, but hardly ever the true Indian. Since the day when Fenimore Cooper idealized the Indian and was followed by a long list of romantic writers, and the day when the early dime novelist described the "red devils" in a purely diabolical way, and was followed in this by writers of more elaborate and expensive but not more accurate sensational stories of our time, there has been little in the way of fiction that has not misled the general reader in one direction or the other. Thus the American Indian is fast becoming legendary and the actual knowledge about him is confined to the ranks of professional students. This book provides vivid and authentic pictures of experiences, tribal or individual, so that it may be recommended both to those who want to read vivid legends and tales of Indian life and to those who want to get correct views of how the Indians lived in village and camp, how they made love and war, and what their social and religious customs were.

The editor is herself one of the few white Americans who is a member by adoption of an Indian tribe (the Hopis), and she writes with special knowledge of the Zuñis. In the same way the contributors write, each of a tribe or group of tribes of which he has special knowledge. It is quite notable how readily these writers, who are almost all scientific specialists, accommodate themselves to the general plan of telling stories rather than of writing essays.

The planners of the book have been fortunate enough to secure the aid of Mr. C. Grant La Farge in its illustration. The many full-page drawings in black and white and the six full pages in color fit the text and the purpose of the work admirably. They are based on a thorough study of museum collections and show characteristic features of Indian art as well as illustrating the text specifically. One of these pictures we reproduce herewith.

The element of historical information and of scientific ethnology is provided by an extremely readable Introduction and by careful appendices and bibliographies. One interesting comment by the writer of the Introduction, Professor A. L. Kroeber, of the University of California, is the warning he gives the reader that any such effort to depict Indian life by story must be a little out of balance because it leaves the reader impressed with the ritual and ceremonial attitude of the Indians toward religion, while, on the other hand, it almost necessarily leaves out the factor of Indian humor, not because humor

[1] American Indian Life. Edited by Elsie Clews Parsons. Illustrations by C. Grant La Farge. B. W. Huebsch, Inc., New York. $10.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

does not exist among the Indians, but because it is so different from ours that the attempt to reproduce it would fall flat. He points out also that the greatest strength of the book is in dealing with the daily life, personal relations, and ambitions of the Indian individuals.

The only parallel to this kind of treatment of Indian life by archæologists through romance is Dr. Bandelier's novel "The Delight Makers." Professor Kroeber sums up the matter by saying:

> The present book, then, is a picture of native American life in much the sense that a series of biographies of one statesman, poet, or common citizen from each country of Europe would yield a cross-sectional aspect of the civilization of that continent. France and Russia, Serbia and Denmark, would each be represented with its national peculiarities; and yet the blended effect would be that of a super-national culture. So with our Indians. It is through the medium of the intensive and special coloring of each tribal civilization that the common elements of Indian culture are brought out most truthfully, even though somewhat indirectly.

We may cordially congratulate the editor, publishers, and printers in having produced a work of real value, of decided entertainment, and of notable beauty in form and appearance.

THE NEW BOOKS

BIOGRAPHY

LIFE OF DONALD G. MITCHELL (THE). By Waldo H. Dunn. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $4.50.

One is surprised to find that no previous life of Ik Marvel has appeared. But his gentle and cultured personality as shown modestly in his books appeared there clearly and intimately. The present Life will do good service if it directs readers to those books, which have that pleasant charm of good writing and admirable description rare in recent essayists. The Life is excellently done; in it we follow Mr. Mitchell through his Edgewood farm days (this book was partly written in the old farmhouse, now closely hemmed in by New Haven's growth, but with the name fitly preserved in Edgewood Park), in his experiences abroad, and in his comradeship with books and thinkers.

SCIENCE

OUTLINE OF SCIENCE (THE). A Plain Story Simply Told. Vol. I. By Professor J. Arthur Thomson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.75.

This is the first volume of a popular résumé of scientific knowledge which apparently aims to do in its chosen field what the famous "Outline of History" has done for the more distinctively human aspects of the world's past. The chapters are short, divided into sections and sub-sections for easy reading, well printed in legible type, and copiously illustrated. The point of view is that of a frank acceptance of the evolutionary theory, which is interestingly and convincingly presented. The work, it may be confidently predicted, will have a large sale to "the intelligent student-citizen," for whom it is written, and will do much to introduce accepted modern theories among people (like Mr. Bryan and his sympathizers) to whom these ideas have been unwelcome as controverting traditional views.

POETRY

VEIL (THE). By Walter De La Mare. Henry Holt & Co., New York. $2.

Alone among that group of not-so-much-younger English poets called the Georgians the work of Walter De La Mare stands as a definite individual expression. The rest of the group write so much alike that it is difficult, without the tag of a name, to tell whether a poem issuing from this band is by Mr. Squire, Mr. Shanks, or Mr. Turner. They all eat out of one platter. Mr. De La Mare is different. He plays upon a small violoncello and from his bow come tender, wistful, eery strains. A suggestion of the impalpable surrounds his poetry, and the exceeding delicacy with which he handles his themes conveys a fairy-like spirit to the reader.

"The Veil" is quite on a plane with the volumes that have preceded it. Here again are the faltering rhythms, the Blake-like purity of spirit, the faint perfume-like suggestions of unseen figures and rustling forms. All is atmosphere rather than direct utterance. No one but De La Mare could have handled a poem in quite this way:

> Isled in the midnight air,
> Musked with the dark's faint bloom,
> Out into glooming and secret haunts
> The flame cries, "Come!"
>
> Lovely in dye and fan,
> A-tremble in shimmering grace,
> A moth from her winter swoon
> Uplifts her face:
>
> Stares from her glamorous eyes;
> Wafts her on plumes like mist;
> In ecstasy swirls and sways
> To her strange tryst.

It should be perceptible that a note a trifle deeper than any shown heretofore by De La Mare is to be found in "The Veil." It is not so much that the poet suffers from a metaphysical unquietude as that his spiritual curiosity is creeping beyond fairies, fancies, and twilight-colored things into human fluctuations. With age comes a note that is more analytic and brooding.

FICTION

RED HOUSE MYSTERY (THE). By A. A. Milne. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

A murder and detective story by the author of "Mr. Pim" and "The Dover Road," better written than most crime stories, as might be expected from the authorship. Its peculiarity is that the mystery is, not who committed the murder, but what were the cause and the method of the crime.

OPPIDAN (THE). By Shane Leslie. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

The real hero of this story is Eton College, not Peter, the rather colorless "oppidan" boy whose adventures at Eton are here related. The customs, traditions, and unwritten law of the famous English public school are described with elaborate minuteness. The method is the opposite of Hughes's "Tom Brown at Rugby," and one result is that Eton is much clearer in depiction than was Rugby in that story.

TRUTH ABOUT VIGNOLLES (THE). By Albert Kinross. The Century Company, New York. $1.50.

There is something fascinating and Kipling-like in these adventures of an old soldier of the Camel Corps who deserts in order to get to the front. The glamour of the East is strong. The author knows just how Egypt and Mesapotamia seemed to the English soldier in the Great War, and flavors his realism (sometimes a bit strong) with imagination and Oriental mystery.

CONTRIBUTORS' GALLERY

JOSEPH DANZIGER even before the war had an established reputation as a popular writer on financial and economic subjects. In 1915, by obtaining an appointment as war correspondent, he was able to get behind the German lines and investigate conditions in Belgium and Germany. Mr. Danziger has published a series of articles on Belgium, which were heartily commended by editors for their fairness and accuracy, and compiled an exhaustive bulletin on the German economic situation.

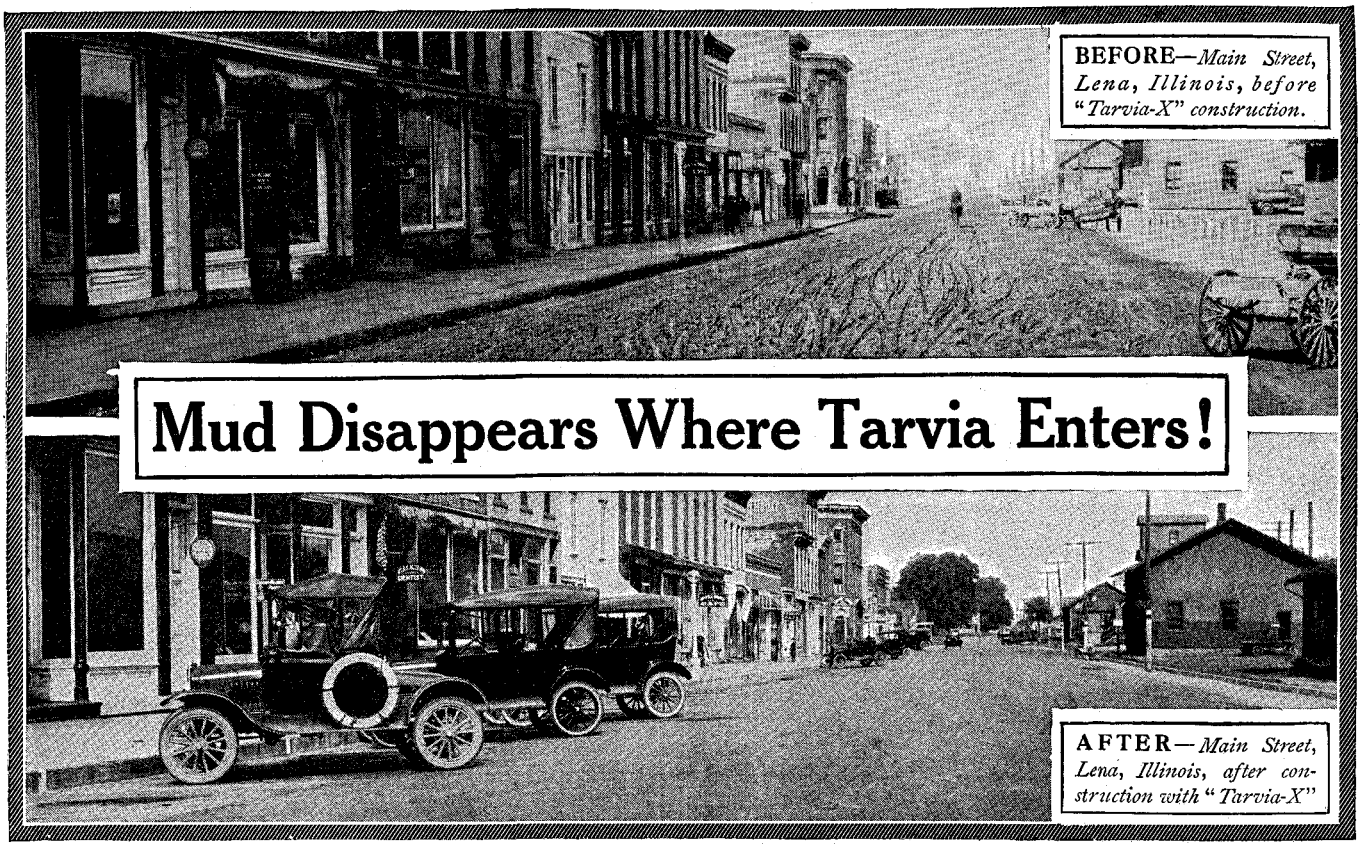
CLIFFORD A. TINKER is a lieutenant in the United States Navy and a former aide to Admiral Moffett. From Washington, where he is associated with the Bureau of Aeronautics, Lieutenant Tinker sends us an account of the actualities and possibilities of radio control.

HILDA CONKLING is the younger daughter of Mrs. Grace Hazard Conkling, Assistant Professor of English at Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts. Of Hilda's first book of verse, published in 1919, when she was only nine years old, Miss Amy Lowell wrote: "I know of no other instance in which such really beautiful poetry has been written by a child." Hilda's new book, "Shoes of the Wind," will be published by the F. A. Stokes Company in the autumn.

ELON K. JESSUP and E. K. PARKINSON, both lovers of outdoors, treat in this issue of two widely different aspects of nature. One deals with the wildness and ruggedness of the forest; the other, with the peaceful domesticity of the house garden.

FRANCES DUNCAN (Mrs. John Manning) writes us that she is "living on a farm in Cornish, New Hampshire, miles off from anywhere, chiefly occupied with three very lively youngsters." She is well known as a writer on gardening and horticulture, and is the author of several books.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


BEFORE—Main Street, Lena, Illinois, before "Tarvia-X" construction.
Mud Disappears Where Tarvia Enters!
AFTER—Main Street, Lena, Illinois, after construction with "Tarvia-X"

THIS is an era of progress. And progress follows the line of least resistance. It can never reach the community that is marooned for weeks at a time in an ocean of hub-deep mud.

Today the entire nation is aware of these facts—is alive to the need for better roads. From farm and town alike, comes the demand for durable, economical, all-year highways. The Age of Mud is giving away to the Age of Tarvia. For in the building of good roads Tarvia is playing a leading part. Road officials and taxpayers know from experience that Tarvia roads give the most for the least money.

Economy of first cost, and economy of maintenance brings smooth, dustless, mudless, all-year Tarvia roads within the financial reach of even the most humble community.

Tarvia is a coal-tar preparation for use in building new roads and repairing old ones. It reinforces the road surface and makes it not only mudless and dustless but waterproof, frost-proof and automobile-proof. Where existing macadam or gravel can be used as a base the cost of a traffic-proof Tarvia top is extremely low.

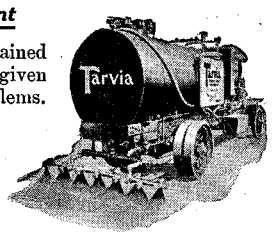
Illustrated booklets showing pictures of Tarvia roads in various sections of the country and describing the different methods of applying Tarvia, will be sent free on request to our nearest branch.

Tarvia

For Road Construction Repair and Maintenance

Special Service Department

This company has a corps of trained engineers and chemists who have given years of study to modern road problems. The advice of these men may be had for the asking by any one interested. If you will write our nearest office regarding your road problems, the matter will be given prompt attention.



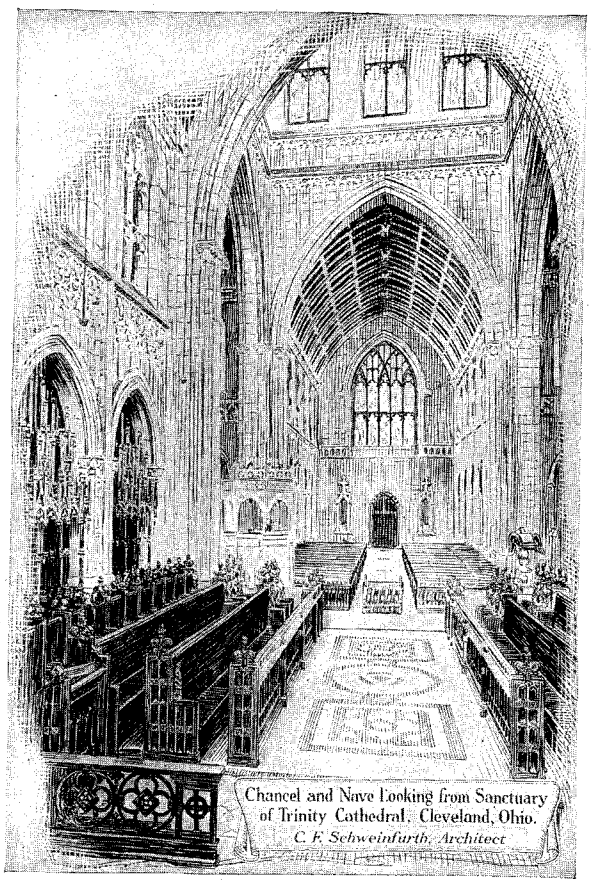
New York Chicago Philadelphia Boston
Detroit New Orleans Birmingham Kansas City
Atlanta Duluth Salt Lake City Bangor
Milwaukee Toledo Columbus Richmond
Baltimore Omaha Houston Denver

The Barrett Company

St. Louis Cleveland Cincinnati Pittsburgh
Minneapolis Dallas Syracuse Peoria
Washington Johnstown Lebanon Youngstown
Latrobe Bethlehem Elizabeth Buffalo
Jacksonville San Francisco

THE BARRETT COMPANY, Limited: Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


Chancel and Nave Looking from Sanctuary of Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland, Ohio. C. F. Schweinfurth, Architect

Sermons in Wood

IT is a well recognized fact that no material lends itself so effectively to the adornment of the church as beautifully carved wood. Some of the most interesting art treasures of the past are preserved in this expressive medium.

The giving to the church of a pulpit, an altar, a lectern, or other suitable fitment in carved wood, either as a memorial or simply as a tribute to beautify the edifice, is an old and revered custom.

A recent publication of our Ecclesiastical Department is intended to show both the scope of our work and the wealth of opportunity for effective pieces of all kinds, available from our wood carving studios.

If you are interested we will send a booklet on request

THE WOOD CARVING STUDIOS OF

American Seating Company

NEW YORK 670—119 W. 40th St.
CHICAGO 18 E. Jackson Blvd.
PHILADELPHIA 250-D South Broad St.

THE ASSOCIATIONAL IDEA IN BUSINESS

BY S. WILBUR CORMAN

WHATEVER may be said or thought of the idea of trade and industrial and professional associations, it must be admitted that it is a big idea. Emmett Hay Naylor in his fine book "Trade Associations," published last year, lists no less than 821 of these organizations, and I know of a number that he does not mention. Moreover, new ones are being created almost daily, and relatively few cease to exist once they come into being.

They embrace a wide range of activity—all the way from the American Medical Association, whose members bring most of us into the world, to the Casket Manufacturers' Association, the membership of which takes care of us at the finish.

It has been suggested that trade associations constitute only one aspect of the constantly changing kaleidoscope of American industrialism; that they are the fad of the hour; that they simply represent a new phase of the old game of trying to quell competition; that they are largely a holdover from war conditions; that they are unsound economically, subversive of public welfare, and therefore rightly doomed to rapid extinction.

The underlying idea of men with a mutuality of interest associating themselves together to their common advantage is extremely old—how old I am not prepared to say—but the Bible contains several references to organizations of goldsmiths, apothecaries, etc., and profane literature almost as ancient provides abundant evidence of organizations predicated upon similarity of occupation of the members.

Every one is of course familiar with the fact that there were associations of merchants in Greece and Rome many centuries ago, and the guilds of mediæval Europe were originally merchant guilds, and only later on craft guilds, the progenitors of our modern trade unions.

It is interesting to note, in passing, that Carpenters' Hall, constructed of small imported bricks, was built in Philadelphia in 1770 as the home of the Honorable Society of Carpenters, which would seem to indicate that the English craft guild idea was firmly established in America at that time.

The Hall is still standing. It was the meeting-place of the First Continental Congress of the British Colonies in America in 1774—the real beginning of the associational idea that later developed into the United States of America.

The ancient merchant guild may properly be regarded as the legitimate parent of the modern trade association, although there are of course wide differences of method and administration, perhaps the most noteworthy being the ready acceptance nowadays of the principle that pools and combinations in restraint of trade and industry are inimical to the common good and not to be tolerated.

Many sub-standard practices are now

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

illegal, but it is only fair to observe that the modern straight-thinking business man quite generally would recognize the advantage of standardized 36-inch yards and 16-ounce pounds, even were there no law to curb individual eccentricity in such directions.

Great National trade associations, in the modern sense of the word, came into existence in this country about sixty years ago—there are a large number still going strong with an honorable record of from 25 to 50 years to their credit.

Down through the years, making many mistakes, committing countless blunders, but sound at the core, the idea of co-operation and mutual helpfulness within a given trade or industry has persisted and developed.

No one yet has invented a human institution which is either foolproof or immaculate. Indeed, quite recently our highest court has ordered an association of hardwood lumber manufacturers to discontinue certain practices in restraint of trade and of virtual price fixing.

Secretary Hoover, of the Department of Commerce, has already undertaken to clarify the position of trade associations in their relations to the public and the Government, and I predict that this extremely useful and very interesting tool of modern business will not be lost to us, but, as is so frequently the result in such circumstances, will be made even more efficient and helpful.

The general public is amply protected by the makers and custodians of our legal fabric; but, entirely apart from any such precaution, no trade association has the right to exist if it is not of benefit to those within its membership, to its industry as a whole, to general business, and to the public at large. It has no business to attempt to eliminate the natural and necessary forms of competition.

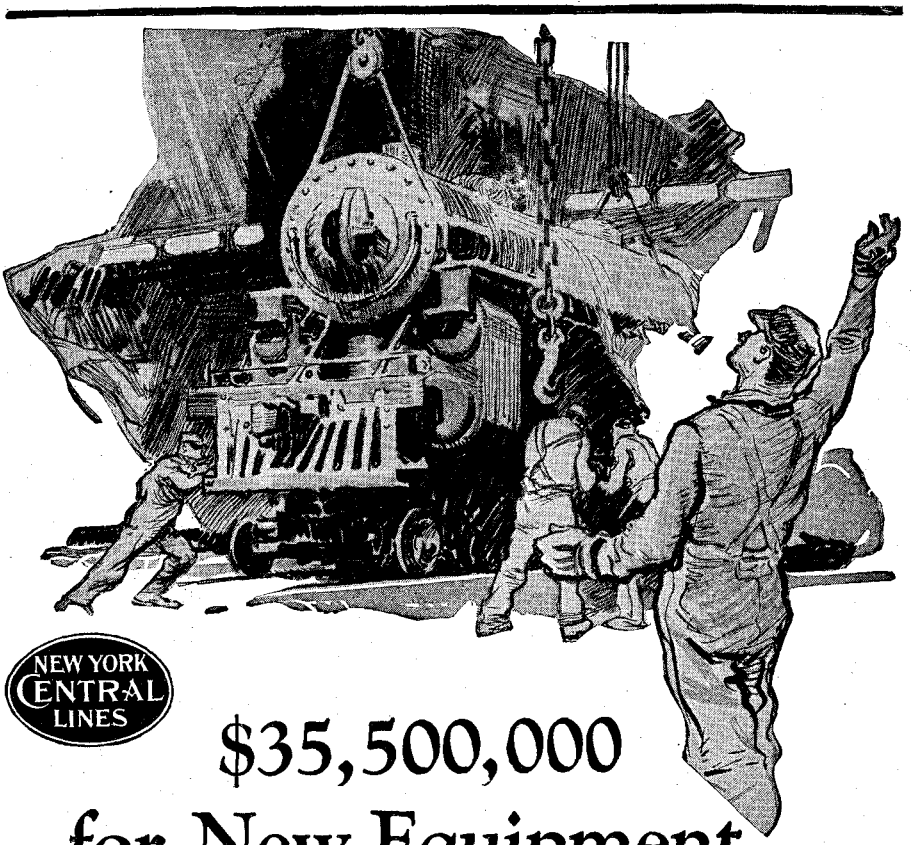
Every thoughtful American business man knows the difference between fair and unfair competition; every successful trade association must learn the exceedingly simple fact that business grows by building up, and not by tearing down, even if the tearing down operation is directed at the "other fellow." We are all "other fellows" from the "other fellow's" point of view.

It seems to me that we may safely conclude that the associational idea is ancient and worthy; that it is fundamentally sound; that it possesses potentialities of untold benefit to all concerned.

The associational idea is so important a factor in American business that there is even an Association of Trade Association Executives. It is the type of idea that just naturally develops into an ideal.

The greatest ideal in the world to-day is democracy. Three principles are clashing—whether it is better to be governed by a few strong men, by ourselves, or by no one. This struggle is going on everywhere—in world politics; in National, State, and local politics; in industry; in individual businesses.

Generally speaking, a very strong man is usually in favor of being permitted to



NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

$35,500,000 for New Equipment

IT is the well-known policy of the New York Central Lines to provide as large a reserve of cars and locomotives as can be safely carried through periods of light traffic.

The New York Central Lines have earned a reputation for being forehanded in providing equipment. Two years ago, when Government operation of the railroads terminated, the New York Central lines placed orders for 206 locomotives, 265 passenger cars and 9,244 freight cars, involving an expenditure of $48,776,000.

The 1922 equipment order calls for 17,500 freight cars and 75 locomotives, entailing an expenditure of $35,500,000.

This heavy investment in equipment must be made by a railroad system of the magnitude of the New York Central Lines, in order that it may have an equipment reserve to draw upon when traffic rapidly rises with the tide of business recovery.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

BOSTON & ALBANY ~ MICHIGAN CENTRAL ~ BIG FOUR ~ PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE
KANAWHA & MICHIGAN ~ TOLEDO & OHIO CENTRAL ~ AND THE
NEW YORK CENTRAL - AND - SUBSIDIARY LINES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

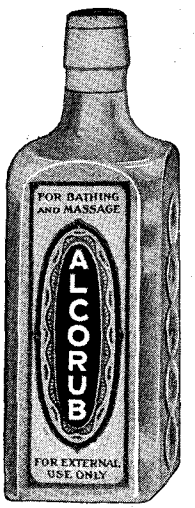
Relieves and Refreshes Sore Feet and Weary Muscles

After golf, tennis or other exercise, an Alcorub rubdown cools and invigorates and relieves soreness and fatigue.

ALCORUB

is more refreshing and beneficial to the skin than the "grain alcohol" you formerly used. It combines just the proper proportion of alcohol with other cleansing and invigorating ingredients to leave the tenderest skin soft and refreshed.

No unpleasant odor. No burning, smarting sensation. No parching of the skin as with "medicated alcohols."

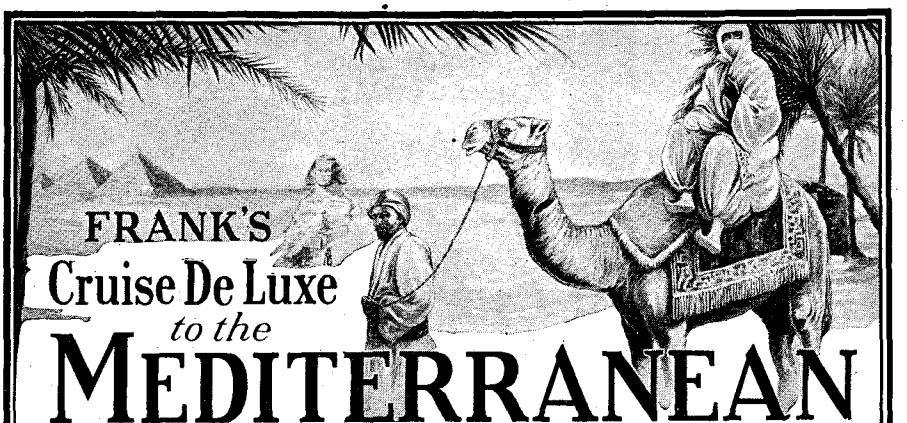


At all Druggists—In Pint Bottles Only

U. S. INDUSTRIAL ALCOHOL CO.

Largest Producer in the World

NEW YORK, N. Y.



FRANK'S
Cruise De Luxe
to the
MEDITERRANEAN

By Magnificent New **Cunard S.S. "SCYTHIA,"** Specially Chartered

Twin-Screw Turbine Oil-Burner, 20,000 Tons. Sailing Jan. 30, 1923, returning April 2, visiting

Egypt

Madeira, Spain, Portugal, Gibraltar, Algiers, Tunis, Sicily, Holy Land, Turkey, Greece, Italy, Riviera, Monte Carlo

The "Scythia" is a veritable floating palace, with spacious decks, lounges, veranda cafés, 2 elevators, commodious staterooms with running water and large wardrobes; bedrooms and suites with private baths. The famous Cunard cuisine and service. (Only one sitting for meals.)

Free optional return passage at later date by any Cunard steamer from France or England.

Rates, $600 and up, including shore excursions and all expenses. Early reservations advisable.

Membership limited to 450 guests. *Full information on request.*

FRANK TOURIST CO.

489 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK ESTABLISHED 1875 219 So. 15TH ST., PHILADELPHIA

THE ASSOCIATIONAL IDEA IN BUSINESS (*Continued*)

rule. He has more confidence in his own wisdom than in mass intelligence. Weak men prefer to be ruled.

But when a nation or an industry is composed of men having a high average of intelligence, courage, and self-reliance you always find a condition unfavorable to autocracy.

Our fathers would not be ruled by others; hence they discovered how to rule themselves. They would have naught of autocracy—they knew that around the corner from autocracy lurks anarchy.

Business has had largely to formulate its own rules—has had to learn how to govern itself. Even governmental laws to control or direct business—aside from those curiously silly ones which most every one nowadays recognizes as having been ill-advised—have sought to establish rules and regulations for business in accordance with already widely accepted standards of good conduct.

Almost every industry has had, at some time, its would-be strong man—its autocrat who sought to establish the customs and practices of that industry. But in no single instance has he been strong enough. American business men have refused to accept autocratic rule. As a result, each industry has known its period of anarchy, of lawless practices, of sinister tendencies pointing straight to wreck and ruin.

And then, almost without exception, American business men have had the character, decency, and wisdom to get together, iron out their differences, root out the evils, and create trade laws acceptable to and observed by all.

I firmly believe that the vast majority of trade associations formed in this country were born of a high-minded, clean purpose to eliminate evil practices, to introduce law and order, and to elevate business. A dishonest or dishonorable purpose is not well expressed in a constitution and by-laws.

Of course mistakes have been made. Many policies have proved unsound. Endeavors to do away with bad practices have sometimes developed other practices almost as bad. Selfishness, unfair competition, treachery, and bad faith are elements that have not been easy completely to eliminate.

Every trade association with which I am familiar has endeavored to benefit its own trade or industry, and usually has succeeded in benefiting business as a whole. The mere getting together and trying to be human and decent to erstwhile hated competitors is really a tremendous step forward.

You can't work with a man to-day on a committee seeking to formulate a code of business ethics, and stick a knife into him to-morrow.

The reason trade associations pretty generally are successful in this country is because American business men pretty generally are honest and decent at heart and want their industries to be the same. That is why they get together and stay together.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE RISING GENERATION AND THE OUTLOOK

WITH the closing of the schools many letters have come to The Outlook from teachers, telling of the help which The Outlook has given them in the teaching of civics and current events. We publish herewith a few extracts from the many letters which we have received:

I have used The Outlook for current events study in both English and history classes for the past two years. Before that time I used the "——," and I have been careful to study fully the "——" and any other weekly papers as to school use, but I find none so valuable as your own. Though I often disagree with your point of view, yet I find no paper written so clearly and studiously and carefully as yours.

J. M. PINCELL,
Principal of Schools,
Frenchtown, Montana.

My opinion of The Outlook as a basis of study in school work can hardly be expressed. I know had you been in my history class and had seen the keen interest of the pupils you would have been delighted to see them really "drink in" its contents.

EVA DEARDORFF,
Biglerville High School,
Biglerville, Pennsylvania.

In our classes in history we have found The Outlook highly satisfactory this term, especially because of the sanity and the constructive tone with which current problems are handled.

MATTHEW L. DANN,
Richmond Hill High School,
Richmond Hill, New York.

I have found all the numbers of The Outlook very stimulating and superior to any other magazine I have tried to use. The articles have served us as a basis for oral composition and I have enjoyed with my students the discussions which they have provoked.

BERTHE A. DANIEL,
State Teachers College,
Springfield, Missouri.

I am pleased to be able to say that in my two years of history teaching I have found no other magazine equal to The Outlook for weekly current event study.

THELMA EATON,
Maysville High School,
Maysville, Ohio.

Although there are other publications of a similar nature which cover a wider field, The Outlook is better adapted to school needs because it is written in a more scholarly, yet fascinating style.

H. B. BRETNALL,
Denver Public Schools,
Denver, Colorado.

I propose to use The Outlook exclusively as a current events guide during the coming year. During the past year I used the "——" in one class, the "——" in another, and The Outlook in a third. It is my belief that the class using The Outlook made the best progress and knew most about current events at the close of the year.

J. W. SENTMYER,
Principal of
Leonardville Rural High School,
Leonardville, Kansas.

Reg. Trade Mark

Alluringly Distinctive — these Sweaters, Hats and Scarfs!

WHAT matter whether one plays the game—or not! These sports togs are enticing enough to be their own raison d'etre!

The girl in the picture who is preventing the summer breezes from stealing her hat wears a Tuxedo Sweater of Fibre Silk in a new, crinkled weave. Pockets and tasseled belt and smooth front panels are attractive features. In Black, White, Navy, Tan, Orchid, Pearl, and Copen at $10.50. The hat is a becoming shape with a silk crown, a straw brim, and an under-facing to match the crown. Black stitching ornaments it. Will be made in any color combination you desire at $15.00.

The second young woman is sure of the fashionable distinction of her Sweater, in a novelty weave of Fibre-Silk and Wool. It comes in all the wanted colors, Navy, Tan, Copen, Red, Black and White, and in combinations of Orchid and Gray, Orchid and Copen, and Black and White, at $18.50. Her Hat is one of those jaunty little, handy Collegiate Hats of Wool and Fibre Silk. All colors at $7.50.

Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.

Department No. 35

Fifth Avenue & 34th Street, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

12 DAY Canadian cruises
New York-Halifax-Quebec

THE PALATIAL TWIN-SCREW
S. S. "FORT HAMILTON"
will make 4 unusually attractive cruises

Sailing from New York
July 8-22, Aug. 5-19
Stopping One Day at Halifax
Two Days at Quebec

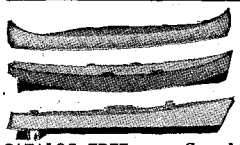
Sailing through the Northumberland Straits, Gut of Canso and up the Saguenay River. Magnificent scenery, smooth water, cool weather. The ship has spacious promenade decks, and all deck games, many rooms with bath, finest cuisine, etc. Orchestra for dancing.

The round trip occupies 12 days, rate $150 and up, or one way to Quebec, 5 days, $80 and up.

No Passports required for these cruises. For illustrated literature address

FURNESS BERMUDA LINE
34 Whitehall Street, New York
Or any Tourist Agent

BE AN ARTIST
Comics, Cartoons, Commercial, Newspaper and Magazine Illustrating, Pastel Crayon Portraits and Fashions. By Mail or Local Classes. Write for terms and list of successful students. Easy method.
ASSOCIATED ART STUDIOS, A-31 FLATIRON Bldg., New York


CANOES
ROWBOATS
FISHBOATS
MOTOR BOATS
OUTBOARD MOTORS
CATALOG FREE. Save Money ORDER BY MAIL
Please state what you are interested in
THOMPSON BROS. BOAT MFG. CO.
1521 Ellie Ave. PESHTIGO, WIS.

3 Pounds for $1.00
Old Home Coffee
Direct from the Importer to you by Prepaid Parcel Post at the wholesale price. A rich, strong, "flavory" coffee in the whole bean—or ground as you want it. Its aroma delightful, taste delicious; a coffee for the connoisseur at a "popular" price. It's a Real Drink!
SPECIAL OFFER! Three (3) Full Pounds, with One (1) Pound Old Home Cocoa FREE, Post-paid for $1.00.
Plantation-to-Consumer Coffee Co., Inc.
Direct Importers and Distributors
101 A Front Street New York City

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS ARE THE BEST

For Every Style of Writing
Select the pen suited to your handwriting from 10 samples different patterns and finish in silver, gilt and bronze, sent on receipt of 10 cents, including 32-page booklet on handwriting.
SPENCERIAN PEN COMPANY
349 Broadway, New York

BY THE WAY

"Not only Podunk Is, but Podunks Are," a correspondent tells us, anent the skepticism about the reality of Podunk evidenced in a recent article in The Outlook. "In Temple's History of North Brookfield," our informant says, "is a description of land transferred in 1665, 'a meddow which is called Podunk,' with the lands about it. This 'meddow called Podunk' is a part of the town of Brookfield, Massachusetts, and has always been called Podunk. The little settlement has a chapel and a schoolhouse, but is best known because of its close proximity to 'Podunk Pond' or 'Quabaug Lake,' which is more and more becoming a favorite camping ground."

When a foreigner is presented to the Pope, says Mr. Brander Matthews, the Pope has to open the conversation. In the case of Pius IX that shrewd Pontiff often did this by asking how long the stranger had been in Rome. If the answer was "only a few weeks," the Holy Father responded: "Then I suppose you have seen nearly everything." If the answer was "several months," the reply was: "Then I suppose that you are beginning to find your way around." But if the alien proudly declared that he had been in Rome for two or three years, the Pope smiled and remarked: "Then I suppose you have found out that nobody can ever really *know* Rome!"

Gorillas are the most difficult of wild beasts to capture, according to Dr. W. T. Hornaday, Director of the New York City Zoölogical Park. He says:

> Various schemes have been put forward for capturing full-grown ones, but they have either been rejected or tried and failed. It is impossible by any means that we know of at present to capture a gorilla. Any trap strong enough to hold them would be detected and shunned by them. To attempt to trap them with anything less strong would be attended with great risk of death for the trapper. The use of nets or such devices would be almost certain to result in death for the trapper. The gorillas don't desert their young, and the babies that have been captured have been taken after the mothers have been shot.

An English business man tells in the New York "Times" about the changed attitude of his countrymen toward American visitors: "It is almost proverbial throughout America that we are a nation of frozen faces, aloof and reticent or rude and brusque. In reality, the British attitude toward Americans is that of brother to brother—ready to bicker, chaff and 'grouse' over small matters, but also ready to stand back to back against any outside interference. The war accomplished much toward bringing the Britisher out of his proverbial shell. It is safe to say to-day that ninety-nine out of a hundred Englishmen would welcome a 'pick-up' conversation in a railway compartment or on a bus and that

THE NEW OCEAN HOUSE
Swampscott, Massachusetts
On the exclusive North Shore
A beautiful hotel perfectly appointed, where the comfort and pleasure of its guests are constantly considered. Every guest room connects with private bath. Accommodations for 450. For reservations, write or wire
E. R. Grabow Company, Inc.
E. R. Grabow, President
Twenty years under the same management.
The Hotel de Luxe of New England

A subscriber writes:

"We placed a small advertisement with you in the issue of the 7th inst., asking for 'an elder sister' to be with our daughter for the summer.

"We have had so many replies that it would be impossible to try and answer them all.

"The replies were certainly more than we could have ever hoped for, and we only regret we could not place all of these lovely girls."

IF you are in need of a household helper, companion, nurse, governess, teacher, or business or professional assistant, try a "Want Ad" in the classified section of THE OUTLOOK.

THE RATE IS ONLY
TEN CENTS A WORD

Department of Classified Advertising
THE OUTLOOK COMPANY
381 Fourth Avenue, New York City

COOK'S
TRAVELERS' CHEQUES
In Dollars or Pounds Sterling
SAFETY - LIQUIDITY - CONVENIENCE
Holders enjoy all the inestimable advantages inherent in our net-work of 150 offices and our world-wide banking connections
New York
Chicago Philadelphia Boston San Francisco
Los Angeles Montreal Toronto Vancouver

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hotels and Resorts

CANADA

CANADA'S WILDS
Northern Ontario
Timagami Wabi Kon Camp Lake Timagami Ontario, Canada

The unspoiled country—A Camp with every comfort in the heart of **four million acres** virgin forest—**1,502 lakes. Wonderful fishing,** Guides, Boats, Canoes and Launches. Bathing, Tramping. One night from Toronto. Excellent table. **Write for booklets.** MISS G. ORR, Timagami P. O., Northern Ontario, Can.

EUROPE

Edinburgh 59 Manor Place — Well-known West End Boarding Establishment. Miss Slight

MAINE

Visit BAR HARBOR This Season

THE VACATION LAND

Combining Ocean, Lake, Mountain and Country Scenery in Unsurpassed Beauty

Excellent automobile roads, winding trails, mountain climbs, bridle paths and the world-famous

Lafayette National Park

A Wonderland in Itself

Outdoor sports afforded under ideal conditions. Golf, Tennis, Yachting, Semi-Pro. Baseball, Swimming, etc.

Write now for prices and accommodations. Ask for profusely illustrated booklet.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE
Bar Harbor, Maine

YORK CAMPS Loon Lake, Maine. J. Lewis York, Prop. Famous Rangeley region heart of mountains facing lake. Log cabins, baths, open fires, central dining-room. Garage, golf near by, boating, bathing, fishing. Fresh vegetables, eggs, poultry, milk. Booklet.

CAMP AIMHI
North Windham, Maine
Bathing, Boating, Canoeing, Fishing, Tennis
Aimhi Family Camp — situated among the pines on the shore of Little Sebago Lake, Me. —offers a natural, healthy, out-of-door life in the midst of an environment which is ideal for rest and recreation. M. L. HODGSON, Mgr.

Hotels and Resorts

MAINE

THE BEECHES
PARIS HILL, MAINE. A quiet, restful place to spend the summer. 22 miles from Poland. Same White Mountain scenery. Country club in village ½ mile distant.

MASSACHUSETTS

THE CHARLESGATE
One of Boston's oldest and best residential hotels, overlooking the Park and Charles River. Cool and comfortable accommodations for tourists.
HERBERT G. SUMMERS, Mgr.
Also operating the
Cliff Hotel
AND COTTAGES
North Scituate Beach, Mass.
25 miles from Boston.
"On the Ocean Front."

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.
The Leslie
A quiet, cosy little house by the sea. Now open. Private baths. Descriptive booklet. 18th season.

Rock Ridge Hall
WELLESLEY HILLS, MASS. (Near Boston)
Fine location. Hot and cold running water in nearly all bedrooms. Some private baths. Many comfortably furnished rooms *for general use.* Large, breezy, screened piazza. Cool fern room, "Crow's nest" outlook. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Tennis, croquet. Cream, berries, fruit, eggs, chickens. Casino (separate building) with playroom for children. $15, $18, $21, $25 a week.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Near to Nature's Heart
DEXTER RICHARDS HALL
The Bird Village Inn
Meriden, N. H.
Altitude 1,000 feet. Best of farm and country produce. Home cooking. Rates moderate. Limited accommodations. Apply early. J. F. CANN, Mgr.

BEMIS CAMPS
Overlooking KIMBALL LAKE near the White Mountains
The place you've always wanted to know about, where you could rest and enjoy yourself—boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, horseback riding, mountain climbing, nights around the camp-fire. Private cabins. Address H. C. BEMIS, South Chatham, N. H.

NEW JERSEY

Barnegat City, N.J. No hay fever. Restful. Fine fishing; bathing. Good table. Reasonable rates. **Sunset Inn**

The ENGLESIDE Beach Haven N. J.

NOW OPEN. The best combination of seashore features on the coast. Matchless bay for sailing and fishing, perfect beach and bathing. Five tennis courts. The Engleside has all the modern conveniences, private baths with sea and fresh water. Booklet. R. F. Engle, Mgr.
SURE RELIEF FROM HAY FEVER

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Hargrave
West 72d St., through to 71st St., New York
300 rooms, each with bath. Absolutely fireproof. One block to 72d St. entrance of Central Park. Comfort and refinement combined with moderate rates. Send for illustrated booklet J.

Hotels and Resorts

NEW YORK CITY

While in New York—
For a quiet, comfortable, homelike place in which to stay—
Single rooms, use of bath, $1.50 & $2
Suite, parlor, bedroom and bath, for 2, $4 & $5 daily
Parlor, 2 bedrooms and bath, 4 or 5 persons, $6 & $7 daily
SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR AUTOMOBILE PARTIES
HOTEL CLENDENING
202 West 103d St., New York City
Few steps only from Broadway Subway Sta.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

Hotel Webster
(Near 5th Avenue)
40 West 45th Street
NEW YORK
Directly in the fashionable club and shopping section. Within five minutes' walk to all principal theaters. A high-class hotel patronized by those desiring the best accommodations at moderate cost.
REDUCED RATES DURING SUMMER
Rates and map gladly sent upon request.

NEW YORK

KEENE VALLEY INN. Keene Valley, N.Y. Altitude 1,200 ft. Mtn. climbing, tennis, fishing. Capacity 150. $18 week up. Illus. booklet. W. W. Black, Prop.

Kew Gardens Inn
KEW GARDENS, LONG ISLAND, N.Y.
18 minutes from Penn Station, New York City. Residential American Plan Hotel.
In the country convenient to all parts of the city. Wonderful for the "kiddies."
Radio Concerts
Golf—Riding—Dancing—Tennis
UNDER KNOTT MANAGEMENT
Geo. H. Wartman, Resident Manager

MOUNT PLEASANT HOUSE
ORIENT, LONG ISLAND
Quiet, Refined, Homelike
Best location on the Island. Famous for good food and cleanliness. Water sports. Tennis. Illustrated booklet. E. J. McDONNELL, Prop.

PENNSYLVANIA

Pocono Manor Inn
Open all year
American Plan. Moderate Rates
References required
Golf, tennis, fishing and swimming. Delightful trails for horseback riding and walking. Perfect roads for automobiling. Magnificent view from hotel. "Pennsylvania's most healthful resort." It is suggested that reservations be made at once. H. A. HALL, Manager, Pocono Manor, Pennsylvania.

VERMONT

THE MAPLES
A Quiet Country Home (Now Open). Address G. W. POWERS, Cambridgeport, Vt.

CHESTER, Vt. "The Maples." Delightful summer home. Cheerful, large, airy rooms, pure water, bath, hot and cold; broad piazza, croquet, fine roads. Terms reasonable. Refs. exchanged. The MISSES SARGEANT.

WYOMING

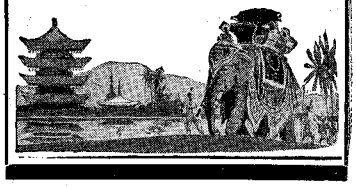
TAKE YOUR WINTER OR SUMMER VACATION ON A REAL STOCK RANCH
Trout fishing, horseback riding, detached sleeping-cabins mountain camp. Ranch also supplies our table. Make reservations now with W. H. WYMAN & SONS, *TRAPPER LODGE*, Shell, Big Horn County, Wyoming.

Tours and Travel

CRUISE
AROUND THE WORLD
Direction of the
AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.
Travel Department
From New York Nov. 21st, 1922
via the New palatial
S. S. LACONIA (Cunard Line)

Havana, Panama, San Francisco, Hilo, Honolulu, Japan, China, the Philippines, Java, Burma, India, Suez Canal, Palestine, Egypt, the Mediterranean and Europe. Rates, $1500 and up, include shore excursions at more than 25 ports of call.

Call, write or phone
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY
65 Broadway, New York



FREE TRIP TO EUROPE will be given an organizer of a small party. Established 1900. BABCOCK'S TOURS, 13 Halsey St., Brooklyn.

CONDUCTED TRAVEL
to the
MEDITERRANEAN
Nile Cruises in Private Steamer
Also Round the World Tours
For details write
BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street, Newton, Mass.

RAYMOND-WHITCOMB
The Best in Travel — TOURS & CRUISES — The Best in Travel

"Europe" Tours
Raymond-Whitcomb European Tours include all that is interesting, fascinating, alluring. They are indeed "The Best in Travel" in schedules, accommodations and discriminative selection. Departures till August. Booklet on request.

Round-the-World
Two phenomenal Cruises from New York Jan. 9 and 16, 1923. The two Cruise-ships "Resolute" and "Volendam" are perfect for Round-the-World travel. The schedules are comprehensive, generous and well planned. The company and its Cruise Managers have pre-eminently extensive Round-the-World experience and up-to-the-minute knowledge. Rates $625 up, New York to New York. Booklet on request.

Raymond & Whitcomb Co.
22 Beacon Street, Boston

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Tours and Travel

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, *mentioning "Outlook" to*

JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 in cities and popular resorts, $4–5 in the country

Health Resorts

"INTERPINES"

Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. *Accommodations of* superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

Board Wanted

WANTED by a business woman, *board in the suburbs* within commuting distance of either N. Y. Central or Penn Stations. 7,845, Outlook.

Real Estate

CONNECTICUT

KENT, CONN. FOR RENT. 8-room house, modern improvements, furnished except linen and silver. Good location; boating and fishing on Housatonic River. Further information. H. B. STONE.

MAINE

FOR SALE—to Settle Estate in beautiful Sheepscot Valley, 5 miles from Damariscotta and Wiscasset, 1½ story white house, green blinds; barn, hen-houses, land for garden; plum and apple trees; cistern in house; living-room with 6 windows. Within a few rods of river. Price $755 cash. Miss E. C. CHANEY, Livermore Falls, Me.

SEAL HARBOR
Mt. Desert Island, Maine
For Rent—"Oversea"

An attractive well-furnished modern cottage, 11 rooms, 3 baths, on a rocky point with private pebble beach. Rent moderate. GEORGE L. STEBBINS, Seal Harbor, Me.

Real Estate

MAINE

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE FOR A TERM OF YEARS. Cottage at Squirrel Island, Maine. Fireplace, inclosed porch, electricity, bath, 5 bedrooms. Faces the sunset over the bay. Maine championship tennis played on the island. Furnished, $3,500. H. W. HOBSON, Squirrel Island, Me.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

FOR RENT—For Season Modern 8-room house, comfortably furnished, with garage. On Daniel Webster Highway, in heart of the summer resort section of the White Mountains. Address W. H. DOUGLASS, Whitefield, N. H.

NEW JERSEY

BASS LAKE Bungalows, 3, 4 and 5 furnished rooms, rent season, month or week; 1¾ hours Lackawanna. D. O. MILLER, Blairstown, N.J.

IDEAL OUTING BUNGALOW FOR RENT
On Metedeconk River, near Bayhead; new, furnished 6-room house; 2-car garage; hot and cold water. Address 6,939, Outlook.

NEW YORK

FOR RENT, Furnished New modern cottage, 6 rooms, bath, sleeping-porch. $100 per month or $500 for six months. Mrs. J. B. FARWELL, Cornwall N.Y. Phone 201—J—3.

Eastern Long Island Peconic Bay & Sound Front Properties for sale or rent, summer homes a specialty. Illustrated booklet mailed upon receipt of 25c.

Silkworth Real Estate
MATTITUCK, L. I.

RHODE ISLAND

FOR SALE NUMBER OF SUMMER CAMPS two and three rooms, furnished. Two to ten acres each. Near brook and pond. Ready *about July 1st. Secure one now.* $250 *to* $600 each. PETER BEATON, Coventry, R. I.

AUTOMOBILES

AUTOMOBILE mechanics, owners, garagemen, repairmen, send for free copy America's popular motor magazine. Contains helpful, instructive information on overhauling, ignition wiring, *carburetors, batteries, etc.* Automobile Digest, 527 Butler Building, Cincinnati.

FOR THE HOME

DOMESTIC SCIENCE correspondence courses. Good positions and home efficiency. Am. School Home Economics, 821 East 58th St., Chicago.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS WANTED! Any subject immediate reading and report. Dorrance, Publishers, 308 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

STORIES, POEMS, ESSAYS, PLAYS WANTED. We teach you how to write; where and when to sell. Publication of your work guaranteed by new method. Walhamore Institute, Dept. J, Lafayette Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

STATIONERY

UNUSUALLY desirable stationery for any type of correspondence. 200 sheets high grade note paper and 100 envelopes printed with your name and address postpaid $1.50. Samples on request. You can buy cheaper stationery, but do you want to? Lewis, 284 Second Ave., Troy, N. Y.

STATIONERY *for personal and business* use. 100 envelopes and 150 letter sheets $1 postpaid. Burnett Print Shop, 320 Ohio St., Ashland, Ohio.

THIRSTY blotters sent free on request, also samples of excellent stationery for personal and professional use. Franklin Printery, Warner, New Hampshire.

PRINTING! All kinds. Reasonable prices. For instance: 500 Hammermill bond envelopes or letterheads, $2.65. Satisfaction or money back. Send stamp for particulars. Herbert W. Hall, 374 Arch St., Meadville, Pa.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—Teachers all subjects. Good vacancies in schools and colleges. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

DIETITIANS, secretaries, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers, social workers, superintendents. Miss Richards, Providence, R. I. Box 5 East Side.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

AGENTS can make big profits introducing to business and club men the only practical mechanical pencil ever made; outlasts all others; sells on sight; pleasant association. Write Dura Pencil Co., 115 Broad St., New York City.

EARN $110 to $250 monthly, expenses paid, as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after 3 months' spare-time study or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet CM-27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED — WOMAN TEACHER for WEEK DAY SCHOOL of RELIGIOUS EDUCATION, connected with an Episcopal *and a Presbyterian church in progressive* community of cultivated people, seventeen miles from New York City. Requirements: experience in teaching, knowledge of Bible, familiarity with expressional activities of young people. Satisfactory financial support to right person. Address 1,763, Outlook.

WANTED, in September, governess for two children under ten. Music, handiwork, and French. Country position. 1,733, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

MINISTERIAL *student desires to se* during summer as supply pastor. 1, Outlook.

Business Situations

MANAGER of farm or estate open for gagement September 1. Married (32). Ag cultural college graduate, wide practical perience. 1,751, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpe

TRAINED nurse and graduate masse desires position with invalid or all care children. 1,761, Outlook.

MOTHER'S helper or entire charge children. Understands care of home in eve department. $40 a month. C. Niles, Freepo L. I.

VASSAR graduate, experienced Europe *traveler, speaking French, Italian, Germ* will travel with small group or family part Highest references. 1,764, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED private secretary as c panion. Refined; very capable. Practi nursing. Can manage household. Excell references. 1,765, Outlook.

REFINED young woman, college gradu master's degree, experienced nurse, wis position companion or governess. High references. 1,766, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

COLLEGE senior wants summer positi as tutor or companion for young boy. E perience. Best references. Baldy Gowen Av Mount Airy, Philadelphia.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in care of obstetrical patients a very thoro nurses' aid course of six months is offered the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., N York. Monthly allowance and full main nance is furnished. For further informat address Directress of Nurses.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, shop for you, services free. No samp References. 309 West 99th St.

SUMMER cottage camp for little gi Unusually safe. Delightful. Terms moder Highest references. 1,709, Outlook.

BOYS wanted. 500 boys wanted to sell Outlook each week. No investment necessa Write for selling plan, Carrier Departme The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Av New York City.

FOR sale, seven hand-carved bookcase Italian walnut. Mrs. R. A. Lawrence, West 68th St., New York City. Tel. Colum bus 7760.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery 25 West 24th St., New York.

AMBITIOUS WRITERS send to-day fo Free copy America's leading magazine fo writers of photoplays, stories, poems, song Instructive, helpful. Writer's Digest, 6 Butler Building, Cincinnati.

WOMAN living in the country ten mil from Philadelphia, having been successf with children now grown, would like to ha the care of one or two normal children. R erences exchanged. 1,752, Outlook.

BY THE WAY—(*Continued*)

they would go to any length to be of assistance to a stranger. So England is planning for the visits of Americans this summer as though they were simply relatives."

Chauncey M. Depew, in his Reminiscences, puts Wendell Phillips and Henry Ward Beecher in the first rank of famous orators. Of Phillips he says: "I have heard most of the great orators of the world, but none of them produced such an immediate and lasting effect upon their audience as Wendell Phillips." Of Beecher: "As an after-dinner speaker the most remarkable in effectiveness and inspiration of the men of my time was Henry Ward Beecher." Robert G. Ingersoll he characterizes as exercising in his speeches "the spell of a magician." Lord Rosebery, he declares, is "the prince of after-dinner speakers in England."

One of the most remarkable oratorical occasions described by Mr. Depew was the famous dinner in New York City at which General Sherman, "an orator as well as a fighter," gave a wonderful word picture of the great review in Washington of the victorious Union Army at the close of the Civil War and its subsequent disbandment and the return of its members to their peaceful homes. This speech was followed by an equally remarkable address by Henry W. Grady, of Georgia, in which he told of the home-coming of the Confederate Army, defeated, ragged, poor, but with undaunted courage taking up the battle of life in their poverty-stricken homes. Each of these "triumphant epics," Mr. Depew says, stirred its hearers to the highest degree of enthusiasm.

Of Mr. Beecher's impromptu sallies Mr. Depew gives one example. In his English campaign in 1863 a heckler said: "If you people of the North are so strong and your cause is so good, why after all these years of fighting have you not licked the South?" Mr. Beecher replied: "If the Southerners were Englishmen, we would have licked them!" The audacity and the humor of the retort brought down the house.

Under the heading, "Was it John Hay who Originated the Sovereign Quip?" the New York "Herald" publishes a letter which says that when John Hay was asked by an English visitor at Mount Vernon, "Really, now, George Washington could not have thrown a dollar across the Potomac, could he?" the diplomat answered, "Why not? He threw a sovereign across the Atlantic." Another correspondent tells the "Herald" in the same column that it wasn't the Potomac that was used by Washington to give point to the joke, but the Natural Bridge of Virginia, over which G. W. cast a Spanish milled dollar. We prefer the Potomac version.

A schoolboy's variation of this jest, it will be recalled, made Julius Cæsar a "biger man" than our National hero. It read: "Julius Cæsar was renowned for his strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED